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P R O L O G U E

[image]

"So... what the fuck are we gonna do now?"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Heyy so if you couldn't tell by the title Illumi gets Y/n pregnant ;)) and she eventually gives birth to their daughter(sorry if you wanted a son I've just been thinking of this plot for a while) this will kinda feel like it's more about the daughter in the beginning but trust the process

---

Y/n POV

It all started with one dumb mistake. One dumb mistake that cost me my freedom, forcing me to give my life up to bearing and raising a child.

It's been about 4-5 years since it happened. I was young and naive, too childish for my own good. Part of me regrets that day and the other doesn't know how to feel. Though she wasn't planned, I never neglected nor blamed my child for anything. Besides, they were my mistakes that brought her here.

"Mommy, mommy look what I made!!"

And there she was. My darling daughter ran into the kitchen, knees dirty from kneeling out in the grass all day, excited to show me what she had created.

"Look mommy I made you a crown!"

I paused my actions of chopping vegetables, as I was previously preparing dinner, to turn around and look at the innocent little girl holding a surprisingly well put together flower crown. I kneeled down and allowed her to place the crown on my head.

"I spent all day trying to make it perfect! Do you like it??" She

questioned, looking at me with hopeful eyes.

I smiled softly, her wide eyes reminded me of her father. "I love it sweety."

She giggled before retreating to her bedroom to wait till dinner was finished, leaving me to my thoughts and to continue my previous task.

Though we haven't spoken since these 4 years passed and we left off on bad terms, I still love my Illumi dearly. Ever since that day we had lost all contact, meaning he didn't even know of his daughter's existence. No matter how hard I try to forget, I am always taken back to when it all started.

{flashback}

Illumi and I have been together since practically day one. Well, day one since we got out of Meteor City. When I was around 7 years old, my parents managed to start up an occupation and get us out of poverty. Being so young I didn't completely understand any of it, all I knew was that I would be sad to leave my friends behind. Due to the Zoldycks (more like just Zeno and Sylva) becoming closely acquainted with my parents, they agreed to care for me until I was legal after my parents had passed away on a mission. I was around 16 when my parents passed, which was 3 years ago. Illumi and I were the same age, meaning we are both now 19.

After a while, the eldest Zoldyck son and I had started seeing each other in secret. Kikyo never liked me. She saw me as weak and a distraction. If it were up to her, she would have put me out of the Zoldyck manor. Though she wasn't able to get rid of me, she never failed to make it obvious she never welcomed me.

Despite his mother not approving of me Illumi still found himself bonding with me. I guess you could say I was a distraction in a way.

*Illumi was usually able to keep his cool, but today was different. He had no idea why but he had been extremely frustrated and overly sensitive (**illumi man period** 🕳). I just so happened to be the one he took his frustration out on, thus becoming the start to all my problems.*

After we did the dance with no pants, flings like this went on for a while. Kiyko just so happened to catch us cuddling on Illumi's bed one night.

"GASP! YOU DIRTY LITTLE MUTT WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH TO MY SON!?"

She dragged me out into the hallway by my arm and all hell broke loose. There was nothing but flailing arms and strings of profanities.

"I NEVER WELCOMED YOU HERE!! IF IT WASN'T FOR SILVA'S PROMISE TO YOUR FATHER YOU WOULD BE NOTHING BUT A STREET RAT! NOW YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO TRY AND TAINT MY SON?!"

"KIYKO CAN'T YOU SEE YOUR SON WAS NEVER TRULY HAPPY WITH THIS FAMILY?! THE ONLY TIME I'VE EVER SEEN HIM FEEL ANYTHING AT ALL WAS WHEN I CAME AROUND. YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON TAINTING HIM!"

And that was where I fucked up. Illumi stepped in and glared at me before saying; "Y/n, don't ever speak to my mother that way."

Everyone knew Illumi loved his mother dearly, including me. Though being the stupid and childish girl I was, I ended up just leaving on impulse.

A few months passed and I managed to purchase a small cottage with the little money I had left from when my parents passed. During these months I had experienced severe mood swings and nausea. That was when I decided I would take a pregnancy test.

I was pacing back and forth in front of the bathroom counter, too nervous look at the test. I stopped pacing, took a deep breath, then turned over the piece of plastic that would change my life forever.

"Shit..."

The results came out positive.

"So... what the fuck are we gonna do now?"

C H A P T E R 1

"MOMMY I FOUND YOU!"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

[image]

yayay let's get started ;3
also d/n = daughters name

Y/n POV

"But mommy, do I have toooooo?" D/n whined.

I let out a sigh before turning to the pouting child. "Yes d/n, unfortunately I can't take you with me and no one else can keep an eye on you other than uncle Chrollo."

For context, we were running short on money and I decided I would become a licenced hunter. It seems like a stretch, but it's the only option I have as I don't have time for a normal job.

The four year old sulked next to the front door, holding a backpack full of essentials and her favorite rabbit plush on her lap. It wasn't that the child disliked Chrollo, who was an old friend I had reunited with at some point in my adulthood, it's just that she was opposed to the idea of being without her mom for more than 24 hours. Shortly after I had finished packing D/n a homemade boxed lunch, there was a knock on the door.

I opened the door only to see none other than Chrollo, standing in front of me wearing his iconic goodwill pimp coat.

"Hey Chrollo. Thanks again for agreeing to watch D/n, it means a lot."

"It's no problem. I couldn't imagine how hard it is to take care of a kid while making money in rational ways at the same time."

Despite being one of the world's most feared gang leaders, Chrollo was sweet when it came to me and D/n. Surprisingly, he was good with kids.

"Come on D/n, let's head back to the base so your mom can do what needs to be done." Chrollo said, reaching for the young child's hand. The girl let out a string of the best made up curses a six year old could think of and took his hand, pouting. I waved them goodbye and returned to preparing myself for the hunter exams.

{timeskip}

Chrollo POV

When we had reached the base, I lifted D/n and sat her onto one of the broken pillars. "Stay here for a second okay? I have to go discuss grown up business."

"Mhh okay," the girl replied, paying little attention as she was too preoccupied with her stuffed rabbit. I was in the middle of speaking until Feitan interrupted.

"Uhh boss... where child?"

"HUH!?" I turned to where I left little D/n and saw that there was nothing there, her and her belongings were gone. It hadn't even been an hour and I already lost the demon spawn... Y/n is gonna kill me.

D/n POV

Escaping uncle Chrollo was a lot easier than expected. Now I just gotta find mommy. She said she was taking some sort of exam... the hunger exam??? I dunno what that is but she said it was in a place called Zaban City. Now all I have to do is find a way to get there!

{mini timeskip}

After what seemed like forever I made it to Zaban. I was hungry and since I had a little money from mommy for picking berries from our garden, I decided to walk into the nearest restaurant. All

though I'm only 4, I'm very smart!! There was this group of boys in front of me who ordered the steak combo. Mommy thinks steak is yummy**(of not idk)**!

I ordered the same thing as the group of boys and got taken to a private room. The room then started moving and one of the walls opened like elevator doors, leading me to a room full of people. I'm guessing that means no steak combo then...

I walked through the door and a thing that looked like a jelly bean walked up to me. "Hello and welcome to the 287th hunter exam! Here's your badge, please wear it on your chest at all times."

The jelly bean man handed me a pin with the number 406 on it. *The hunter exam that means mommy is here!!!*

After a little bit of walking, a meatball wearing blue walked up to me. "Hey you must be new here! I'm Tonpa, you look a little young to be here."

"I'm 4 I'm a big girl!! Mommy told me not to talk to creepy old people so bye bye!" After I said that, I started running in the opposite direction of the stinky man. I stopped running for a second and recognized a tall/short lady with h/l h/c hair. "GASP! MOMMYYYYYYY!"

Y/n POV

It hadn't even been 15 minutes since I found where the hunter exam was being held, and I already got a message from Chrollo. I sighed and opened my phone, only to panic at what the screen read.

Pimp
I kinda lost your kid...

WHAT DOES HE MEAN KINDA?? HOW DID HE LOSE MY CHILD AND LET ALONE SO FAST!?

I tried keeping my cool and thinking of everywhere D/n could've ran off to until I heard a familiar screech.

"MOMMMYYYYYYY!!! I FOUND YOUUU!!"

I think I'm doing good so far 👀👀 votes and comments are appreciated 🙏

C H A P T E R 2

"My my, is her aura delightful~"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

[image]

Warning; Hisoka

Y/n POV

"MOMMYYYYYYY I FOUND YOUUUU!!!"

I turned around, only for my black haired, round eyed daughter to jump into my arms. The child's squeals directed everyone's attention to us.

"D/n what the hell are you doing here? I told you to stay with Chrollo!" I scolded the six year old.

"Bu-but I missed you," D/n responded, eyes glazing over with tears. This child is unbelievable. It hadn't even been a full day since she's last seen me and she already couldn't wait to see me? And of all times for her to want to run off and find me it just had to be when I was taking the hunter exam??

I sighed and held the small girl on my hip, accepting things as they were since there was nothing I can do about it. "It's okay that you missed me but never go running off like that again, even if you're coming to find me, got it?"

"Okay mommy..." D/n sniffled and looked down. She looked so upset but now wasn't the time for feeling guilty. I had a hunter license to secure.

Shortly after, one of the walls lifted up revealing a lanky man with pinkish hair and a funny looking mustache.

"I appologize for the delay, thank you for waiting."

Everyone's eyes were now on the man, who I presume is an examiner.

"The entry period for hunter applicants has officially closed. So with no further a do, the hunter exam will now begin. One final word of caution, if you're short on luck or ability, keep in mind that there is a very real chance you could end up seriously injured. Death is another distinct possibility."

I looked down to the girl in my arms, hoping there will be some way I can get her out of here before we can start anything too dangerous.

"If your'e willing to accept the risks involved, I'll ask you to follow me now. But for the rest of you, kindly exit through the elevator located behind you."

I glanced to the elevator then back to my child. "D/n, you should get back to Chrollo while you still have a chance."

The girl crossed her arms and puffed her cheeks while looking away. "No! I'm a big girl and I wanna do this too! If mommy can die then I'll make sure I'm there with you to stop anything bad from happening!!!"

She turned back to look at me as she said this, her wide eyes now being filled with a sudden burst of energy and detirmination. She then started squirming, signalling me to put her down.

"Right then, very well. All 406 applicants will now participate in phase 1."

The man then turned around and started walking. Everyone followed in suit, as I looked down to the girl walking next to me. There was an intense feeling. It felt like a very strong aura coming from my daughters general direction. Based off of who her parents are, theres no doubt that D/n would be very powerful, but I never would of thought her aura nodes would be able to open up this early. I don't even have the slightest clue of how it happened.

Soon after, we broke out into a light jog. I kept running, not looking down at her while I ask, "D/n, do you think you can keep up?"

The girl looked up at me and gave me a sweet smile. "Of corse momma, I'm a big girl remember?"

"Alright, but since you want to continue just remember I may not be there with you the whole exam. There's a possibility we can get separated so don't be too dependant on me okay?"

"Okay! Imma go now and make friends. I'll show you how big I really am!"

And with that, she ran off in another direction. After she was out of sight, I heard a voice comming from behind me.

"My my, is her aura delightful~"

And another chapter down :D tell me what you think so far!

CHAPTER 3

[image]

"EHH?!? YOU'RE ONLY 4!!??"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Warning: Hisoka

Y/n POV

"My my, is her aura delightful~"

I glanced over to the owner of the voice, who was now running next to me. What I saw was a clown like man with a twisted smirk painted across his face. I scrunched my face up in disgust before ignoring him and continuing to run.

"You know it's rude to ignore someone who's speaking to you~. She is your daughter correct? That must mean your aura would be much more delectable~"

What the hell is this perverted joker on about now? I glared at him out the corner of my eyes, still not bothering to properly look at the man nor give him any verbal response.

"Ohh doll~ don't look at me like that~"

My face contorted in disgust as I finally responded, "Don't call me doll."

"Oh? so you can speak~"

I just tsked and continued running without issue. The clown man ran along side me silently before speaking up again.

"My name's Hisoka~ if not doll then what should I call you hmm??"

I huffed and glanced back at him before looking forward once again. "Y/n.....its Y/n"

"Well then Y/n~ you seem quite powerful so I was wondering, would you like to form an alliance? It would make the most sense as we wouldn't have to face each other in battle~"

"Yeah sure whatever, as long as you stay out of my way"

"Harsh. Oh how you hurt me Y/n chan~ Anyway, do you see that man over there? "

He then pointed his finger, which had an abnormally sharp nail, over to a jittery man with a purple mohawk.

"Pincushion? Yeah what about him?"

"Well I guess you could say he's another one of my..... acquaintances. I just thought I'd let you know so you could avoid starting trouble with him."

I switched glances between both of the strange men then scoffed. "Do I really seem like the person to pick fights with people for no reason? You may get off to power and fighting or whatever it is you're into but I'm not like that."

He put his hands up in defense, "No need to be so feisty~ seems like you already have me figured out though~"

And with that, another word was not spoken. We ran alongside each other in a peaceful silence.

3rd Person POV

Meanwhile, as D/n ran off, she bumpped into two young boys. "Hey I'm D/n! Mommy doesn't really take me out so wanna be friends!?"

The boy in green jumped slightly, not noticing the small girl until she spoke up. He smiled down at the young girl, her little legs moving to keep up with the group as she held a stuffed rabbit in her arms. "Hi! I'm Gon, and that's Killua. You look a little young so if you don't mind me asking, how old are you?"

The girl held out her hand with all 5 fingers, only to realize her mistake then put one down. "I'm 4 years old!" she said with confidence, a wide smile sprawled across her face.

"EHH?!? YOU'RE ONLY 4!!??" the white haired boy exclaimed.

"Yup! And I made it all the way here by myself so I could see mommy!"

"Really? Because I'm here to find my dad!" Gon exlaimed.

The group then started running up a staircase. There was nearly only half of the participants left.

"Hey Gon, race you to the top, loser buys the other one dinner! Oh and you can run with us if you want D/n."

"Okay!"

And with that the three children started sprinting to the top of the staircase. All three of them reached the top at the same time.

"GOAAALLLLL"

"Yeah I did it! I finished first! " Gon exclaimed.

"What are you talking about, I totally won," his cat like friend opposed.

The two older boys argued for a while, D/n giggling at them with admiration in her eyes. Even though they had only known each other for a short while, she felt that these two will be like older brothers to her.

C H A P T E R 4

[image]

"Pfft, what a joke"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Warning: Hisoka

3rd Person POV

As all the participants made it to the top of the stairs, they were met with a clearing before a foggy swamp. Satotz then started listing off the dangers that reside there, such as creatures that could lead to the participants' demise.

"DON'T FALL FOR IT" a man yelled.

"Don't let them fool you. He's lying!" The man pointed to Satotz.

"THAT MAN IS LYING TO YOU!"

Everyone started whispering as they turned their gaze over to the pink haired man.

"He's an imposter! A total fraud! I'm the real examiner you got it!?"

The man then pulled out an ape that had the face of Satotz, claiming it as proof the examiner was an imposter.

The participants then began to question who to believe, mumbling amongst each other not knowing who or what they could trust.

"Pfftt, what a joke," a h/c haired woman said as she stepped out of the crowd. "Obviously Mr Satotz is the real examiner. They're powerful hunters chosen by the committe so I doubt some mere monkey would be able to take them down."

The little girl next to Gon looked to her mother and nodded in

agreement.

"Hah!? Whar do you know, you're just some dumb chick!" Some guy from the crowd explaimed.

"Excuse me? I'll have your head."

Just then 6 cards went flying, 3 to Satotz and 3 to the man who claimed to be an examiner. Satotz caught them effortlessly as the other man got hit and died.

"Hmhmhhm, I see I see," spoke a man with the appearance of a clown.

"That settles it then. So you are the real one."

Everyone's attention then turned back to Satotz. **(cue the Spanish guitar even though Hisoka is French)**

Hisoka then began explaining EVERYTHING Y/N JUST SAID, but everyone only listened to Hisoka cus they're SEXIST PRICKS.

"Anyone who holds the title we're vying for ourselves could have deflected that attack. And quite easily I might add."

"I shall take that as a compliment, thank you," Satotz spoke. "But still, should you choose to attack me again for any reason I will have no choice but to report you for attacking an examiner. And have you immediatley disqualified. Is that clear?"

"Of course~"

Then, the sound of birds were heared. Everyone turned around and saw the man's, or should I say ape's, dead corpse getting ravished by vultures.

"Hey, whats happening! I wanna see!!" the little black haired girl vociferated, as Killua had opted to sheilding the young girl's eyes from the grusome scene with his left hand.

---

hhhh this chaper is short but I just got my nails done for the first time and its hard to type >< The next chapter will be longer I promise

C H A P T E R 5

[image]

"Oh? The little one is here too~"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Warning; Hisoka

3rd Person POV

After the whole ordeal with the examiner and the man faced ape, the participants started making their way through swindlers swamp.

Around halfway through, D/n started falling behind as her short legs could not keep up with all the taller and older participants in the mud. Trying her best to keep up, she lost sight of the boys she was with. D/n then decided to push herself even harder, finally regaining sight of her new friends.

"Hey Killua, where'd D/n go?" Gon questioned.

"Uh, I don't know actually..."

"I'm right here! " D/n said, making herself known as she tried her best to keep up.

"Oh man you look like you're struggling," Killua said looking down at the todler.

"I'm not tired, just short!" D/n snapped back, making the white haired boy put his hands up in defense.

"I can carry you on my back if you want," Gon offered, only for the little girl to shake her head.

"I can do this myself!"

"Okay if you insist!!"

A few minutes passed and Killua spoke up, "Let's try to get up to the front".

" Yeah, the last thing we wanna do is lose sight of the examiner right now. C'mon D/n" Gon replied, lifting D/n onto his back despite the child's protests.

"I just wanna put a little more distance between Hisoka and us. Staying too close is dangerous.... I can smell it."

Gon then sniffed the air and stated in confusion, "Smell? Huh, I don't think he smells."

The todler on his back then facepalmed and spoke, "It's an expression dummy."

Gon then yelled towards the suited man and the blonde boy, who's names we know as Leorio and Kurapika. They responded, advising the three children to go ahead and so, they began to advance.

"This is bad, with this fog we can't tell where we're going," Kurapika stated worriedly.

"It's ok, just as long as we don't lose sight of the guys in front of us," his taller counterpart reassured. Just to their luck, the silhouettes in front of them started disappearing.

Leorio screamed in confusion, "WHAT IN THE HELL IS GOING ON NOW!?"

Just then, a bunch of strawberries appeared. An applicant then began to approach the strawberries, only to get snatched up by an oversized turtle like creature. The others than began to run away, the not so lucky ones getting eaten also. Leorio and Kurapika were then surrounded by 3-4 of these turtles.

~Meanwhile~

"I wonder what's happening, I can hear people screaming all around us," Gon began.

"That's why we gotta be careful. "

"I haven't seen the guys in a while, I just hope they're safe. The boys then stopped, only for the ground to fall as they got swallowed by a giant frog while all three children screamed.

Shortly after, the frog's stomach began to get upset. Then, the frog threw up the three children. Gon chuckled then remarked, " He must've not liked the way we tasted huh?"

"It was this stuff," Killua said pulling a can from behind his back.

"Hmm... OH! That's the juice the weird blueberry man was carrying!" D/n observed.

"I guess that's what saved us."

"Yeah I guess, but I could've escaped without it."

The three of them then got back up and started moving forward again, only for Gon to stop and turn back.

"Gon? What are you doing?" D/n questioned, gripping her rabbit plush tightly after having gotten on the boys back once more.

"I'm worried for the others, I'm going back to see if they're ok!" And with that, the two ran back.

When the two came to a stop, they noticed the clown man, Hisoka, fighting with Leorio. Gon put D/n down and swung his fishing rod at Hisoka, hitting him on the cheek.

"Did I make it?"

"Hmm not bad... little boy~. Is that a fishing pole? How original."

There was a pause, hisoka approaching the two children.

"May I see it?"

"Leave him alone, your fights with me!" Leorio exlaimed, swinging a stick at Hisoka, only to be knocked out could. Gon then screamed, swinging his fishing pole again hitting Hisoka, but he went up in smoke.

"Did you come here to help your friend?" the man questioned, appearing behind Gon. Gon jumped out of the way only for Hisoka to appear behind him again.

"Such a good boy~"

Gon swung at him, only for Hisoka to disappear again.

"Hmm, I adore that look."

Gon kept jumping back and swinging his fishing rod, only to miss each time.

"Well done. Very nice. I'm beginning to get excited~"

Gon then swung his pole again, this time hitting the ground below Hisoka to create a diversion to attack from behind. His attempt was futile as Hisoka grabbed him and held him up by his neck as he chuckled.

"This is so delightful~"

D/n gasped at the sight before her, never have been in a situation like this before.

"Oh? The little one is here too~"

The child's eyes quivered with fear as she took a few steps back.

"D/n...run," Gon let out with a struggle. Without a second of hesitation D/n took off as fast as she could in the other direction.

---

aaaa this is going so slow 🚶 none of these are proof read so far btw

C H A P T E R 6

[image]

"woah.... he looks funny"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

D/n POV

I ran as far as my short legs could take me. I stopped quite the distance away to catch my breath, then I saw a cat like thing approaching me.

"Aww how cute! How are you little guy? This swamp is reaalllyy scary..."

I squated down to pet the creature. The thing indulged in my touch for a few moments and before I new it, I was tossed into the air. My eyes widened to see what once looked like a cat was now an ugly fleshy monster that had thrown me with one of its tentacles. I screamed as I started defending.

I guess this is the end... I'll miss you mommy, gon, killua, kurapika... heck I'll even miss that loud old man Leorio

I closed my eyes, expecting the feeling of the monsters razor like teeth impailing me, but all I felt was someone's embrace. I opened my eyes to find myself in the arms of a man with pins in his face.

Woahh..... he looks funny

"Oh, um! Thanks for saving me Mr."

The man just twitched and chattered, then held my stuffed bunny up.

"I believe this is yours."

His robotic voice rattled my brains a little. It was very unnatural but part of me felt... comfort?

"Oh... thank you.."

I trailed off as I was too mesmerized by his odd appearance. My innocent childish mind was distracted by how odd, which most people would probably describe as ugly, appearance. His purple mowhawk kinda looked like a broom.

The man then shifted me to where I was being carried under his arm and started walking. Though he were a complete creepy stranger, I didn't protest as I felt a weird sort of trust in him. I have never met him before but he feels important...

Illumi/Gitarrackur POV

{timeskip}

After saving that child I began returning to the rest of the group. Normally, I would've left her to die but she seems important to that odd woman who was with Hisoka earlier on. I can't help the fact she seemed oddly familiar...

Besides that, saving the girl seemed to be of some sort of benefit, she's strong and I'd hate to see that potential go to waste. I arrived at where the next phase would be held and spotted the woman this child belonged to leaning against a tree.

I approached her and lifted the child up by the back of her shirt and held her up, the child giving a small wave to her mother. "I believe this belongs to you."

The woman looked up and brought the kid into her arms before questioning what happened.

"Well this big goopy monster thingy thew me and tried eating me, then that man saved me! "

"WHAT!? D/N YOU HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, LIKE THE EXAMINER SAID THERE ARE MANY DANGERS IN THE HUNTER EXAM!"

After her mini rant, the women let out a deep sigh then turned to me.

"Anyways, thank you Mr...."

"Gittarackur," I responded firmly. I couldn't shake the feeling that her (most noticeable feature) was so familiar...

"Gittarackur. I'm Y/n by the way, and thanks again. The second phase is starting soon so we should get moving."

And with that, she was off with her child.

Y/n.....Y/n!

I couldn't believe it, the woman I have been searching for for the past 4 years was just in front of me. Then who's the kid's father? There is a possibility it could be mine because we.... you know.. before the whole ordeal happened. But it's also a possibility the baby was someone else's...

Before my thoughts could drift any further, two examiners came out of the large gates in front of us, signifying the start of phase two.

Illumi finally made an appearance guys 👀

C H A P T E R 7

[image]

"Pervy old man!"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

I'm sorry if updates are kinda slow but since I'm on spring break now I'll get as much done as I can !!

Y/n POV

After that weird twitching man handed my dumbass of a daughter back to me, Satotz took his leave and the second phase had finally begun. Two examiners came out of the large gates, a pretty lady in revealing clothing and a very large man in a yellow shirt. They introduced themselves as Menchi and Buhara. It was silent for a moment, then a loud rumbling noise erupted from Buhara.

3rd person POV

"Sounds to me like you're getting hungry," Menchi remarked.

"Not just hungry, I'm famished!"

"Well there you have it, the second phase..." Menchi paused.

Everyone stayed silent, anticipating what she would say next.

"WILL BE COOKING!"

Everyone broke out in words of confusion and opposition.

"Huh!?"

"We're cooking?"

"What do you mean we're cooking!? We came here to take the

hunter exam!"

One man stood out from everyone else. He was a bigger man with a pony tail in a black shirt, number 255(?).

"That's right, the second phase of the exam will be preparing a meal that will satisfy our pallets."

"Why do we have to cook?" someone asked in the crowd.

"Don't you get it? You know, it's simple really... because we're gormet hunters!"

The man from before began to laugh, the rest of the crowd following in suit. They began mocking the two examiners only for Menchi to get irritated.

"So, you're gormet hunters? And what exactly do you want us to make?"

"Today's required ingredient will be pork!" Buhara announced, standing up from where he was once sitting. With that, the examinees were off to find themselves some boars.

"Any species of pig huh? You got a real mean streak don't ya??"

"Well you did say I got to pick the ingredient!"

"There's only one species of pig in Visca forest, but you already knew that."

"Huh, I hope nobody gets killed!!"

~

The aspiring hunters were having trouble finding any boars, that is until Gon, Leorio, Killua, and D/n came across them. The pigs began chasing them, only to be lead to where the rest of the examinees were located. After running a little while longer and attempting to fight off the pigs, Gon found out their weak spot, announcing it to everyone else. Everyone followed in the boys footsteps, striking the pigs in their foreheads.

"I'm sorry Mr piggy" D/n said, before picking up a branch and wacking the pig with it. The small girl struggled to keep up with everyone while dragging her pig, but managed to do so anyway, attempting at the 2nd phase despite not knowing the last thing about cooking.

~

Y/n POV

After observing for a while, Menchi failed each and every examiner without even bothering to lift a finger towards their dish.

Huh? Why is no one seasoning or prepping their meat...

Being a single mom had it's perks I guess. Assuming the reason everyone failed was because they put no effort into creating a meal, I started preparing ribs and using the rest of the meat for sticky garlic ginger pork over rice.

After cooking and glazing my pork and all that jazz, I realized I was the last one to present my dish to the examiners.

"Hm... not bad but let's see how it tastes.... " Menchi remarked, sceptically(is this a word?) eying me. Buhara had already given me a free pass, not even caring about the presentation of my dishes only happy he could be eating this much food. Menchi finally had taken a bite of food and her eyes widened before announcing;

"This is one of the best pork dishes I have ever tasted!! This young lady here is the only one who has passed, dismissed!!"

Well, there's that. I guess I'm the only one becoming a hunter today.

Everyone other than myself had started protesting, upset with Menchi's way of judgment.

"This is unacceptable!! Do you hear me!? I will not accept this!!"

"Say what you want, but you still failed," Menchi replied, not batting an eyelash at the man. Geez is he annoying.

"YOU ASKED FOR PORK AND WE GAVE IT TO YOU!! WE RISKED OUR LIVES-"

"Can you shut the fuck up?" I remarked, turning my gaze upon participant 255.

"The task was to prepare something that both examiners found appetizing, and all you boneheads did was throw your pig onto the fire putting no effort into creating an actual dish. This phase was not just about cooking, but how much effort you put into it as well."

I saw an irk mark appear onto the man's face.

Tsk, be as mad as you want but fact of the matter is I'm the only one who passed~ wait shit I forgot my daughter is here too

I switched my attention from the man to scanning the crowd, my eyes finally settling on the 4 year old. She looked confused and unbothered, meaning I had nothing to worry about.

"Exactly! It's clear that none of you took this seriously!!" Menchi agreed, getting even more irritated by the second. Number 255 began going off again, but I payed no mind to the situation.

That is until Buhara knocked him into next week.

I turned around and put my hand over my mouth in an attempt not to laugh.

He totally deserved that.

Menchi continues to go on about gormet hunter stuff blah blah blah but then we heard a loud voice coming from above.

A man dropped down from the aircraft above, creating a crater where he landed. Menchi then introduced the man as the chairman of the hunter association.

"Oh I just work behind the scenes, it's not all that impressive. I only intevene in the exams when little issues like this one pop up."

He began lecturing Menchi, but I caught him switching his gaze

down her bazongas.

Pervy old man.

Menchi then chooses an activity to have a redo for the 2nd phase. All the applicants boarded the airship, heading towards split mountain to retake the 2nd phase.

---

aaaa chapter 7 is done >< I will try and get chapter 8 out later but now I should sleep but thank you guys for the support!! I appreciate that people enjoy my writing 💕

CHAPTER 8

[image]

"Do you have a boyfriend?"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Third person POV

After we boarded the aircraft, we obtained spider eagle eggs for our redo of the 2nd phase. Then, those who had passed boarded the airship to make their way over to the 3rd phase. During the airship ride, Netero introduced himself more formally alongside his assistant Bean.

Participants dispersed, spending the evening eating, resting, and in Gon and Killuas case, played some type of ball game. D/n decided she would go find a place to nap after eating her fill off of the dinner provided.

{timeskip} **(fun fact I'm on the toilet rn)**

The participants were brought to the top of trick tower, Bean and Netero gave us minimal instructions before departing. After some guy tried climbing down the side of the building, which resulted in him getting eaten, everyone else was left to ponder how to get down. Y/n, with her sharp mind, knew immediately there had to be some way to get down by going inside the tower from the top.

Meanwhile,

D/n turned to walk back to her friends only to take one step, then fall into the floor.

Y/n POV

After figuring out there had to be a way to enter through the top of the building, I crouched down looking for some sort of trap door,

eventually finding one. I stood on it and fell into a room, landing perfectly on my feet. Shortly after another person falls into the room, the person being mr pinhead himself.

"Oh, it's you again."

We started at each other in silence for a while before a voice spoke up from a speaker somewhere in the room.

"Congratulations, you two have chosen the path of partners!"

(Calliou...nihao) *what.*

"There is a pair of handcuffs on the left of the door in front of you, each participant will have one side cuffed to one hand, the opposite cuffed to their partner. Your challenge is to pass by working together with your partner within the time limit, the door will open when the handcuffs are on. Good luck!"

And with that, the speaker cut off as Gittarackur approached the handcuffs, cuffing it to his right arm. I only stared at him in disbelief.

There is no way I'm handcuffing myself to a stranger.

Gittarackur motioned his cuffed hand towards me.

"Do you want to pass the exam or what?"

Fuck.

And with that, I reluctantly cuffed my left wrist, now being conjoined with the twitching doll like man. We walked alongside each other in silence for a while before coming to the end of the hallway, a pit of spikes before us and a narrow opening above said spike pit. **(ik they're supposed to be making their way down the tower but bear with me)**

"I guess we have to figure out how to climb up there, " I said, looking up.

Gittarackur hummed then spoke up, "I got it."

He then picked me up bridal style... well to the best of his ability while being handcuffed.

"Wait a minute what are y-"

Before I could finish my sentence, he jumped all the way to the top of the opening. I sat there wide eyed in his arms before he set me back down gently.

"Woah..."

"Come on, we don't have time to waste."

And so, the robotic like man started walking again while dragging me along.

Gittarackur(Illumi) POV

As we continued walking I couldn't help get lost in thought.

Who did Y/n even have a child with...

I probably shouldn't bring it up, but I decided to anyway.

Back to Y/n POV

"You seem pretty young to be a mother," Gittarackur spoke.

"Hm. Thanks for noticing I guess."

"Do you have a boyfriend? Or are you in touch with your child's father?"

Huh? Why is he asking me these questions...? It couldn't hurt to tell him I guess.

"To answer both of your questions, no. I haven't seen him after a fight we had years ago. I'm pretty sure he doesn't even know his daughter exists."

"Ah, sorry for asking."

And without another word we continued down the hallway.

Illumi POV again

It sounds an awful lot like she's describing me. There is still a chance of her talking about another man but that stands at 10%. The child looks to be around 4 years old so that only furthers my suspicion of me being the father....

AAAAA I did it ≺ (*•̀ᴗ•́*) ≻ I will try updating every other day this coming week bc now I'm on a break from school <3

C H A P T E R 9

[image]

"Woah... you're really ugly"
⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

ok so for Y/ns nen it's like shadows kinda?? basically raven from Teen Titans cus I'm unoriginal LMAO there's also another part to her nen but we'll find that out later ;)
Warning; Hisoka

Y/n POV

After walking in silence for what seemed like eternity, we made it to a large room with a closed door. After we stopped, the door opened to reveal what seemed to be 4-5 prisoners, closing again when they emerged.

I assume we have to beat up these guys.

The voice from when we first started spoke up again, informing us that we had to defeat the prisoners in order to proceed, proving me to be correct. The prisoners' handcuffs then dropped to the floor and they removed their hoods, revealing 3 muscular men and 2 other men who were more lean.

"Hah, really!? A girl handcuffed to some twitching weirdo!?! For every hour we spend here takes a year off our sentences, this will be a piece of-"

Before he could finish I sent his head flying.

Ahh how boring, I was expecting more of a challenge.

The other prisoners stared at me wide eyed but before any of them could make a move, I decapitated them all the same way I did the first man: using my nen.

"Sigh how boring. Oh look, the door opened back up."

Gittarackur stood there, his eyes slightly widened but his over all expression stayed the same. He hasn't moved, so I decided I would just drag him the rest of the way. Until he decides to walk on his own that is.

Illumi POV

Where and when did she learn nen? Let alone shape it into something that powerful?? Surprisingly, I'm impressed. I couldn't even sense an ounce of that power the whole time we were walking, how is she so good at hiding it?

{timeskip}

Y/n POV

After going through various obstacles and fighting off even more prisoners, we made it to the bottom of the tower.

"Gittarackur applicant 301 is the second to pass. Time elapsed, 12 hours and 2 minutes. Y/n applicant 375 (**a random generated number**) is the third to pass. Time elapsed, 12 hours 2 minutes and 2 seconds."

Hmm, I wonder who got here first.

Gittarackur chuckled and I turned my head to see him looking at Hisoka.

Of course that clown bastard was first

"Something told me you'd already passed the finish line," Gittarackur remarked.

Hisoka said nothing, as the short silence was suddenly interrupted by a cheer.

"ALL RIGHTTT I'M THE FIRST ONE FINISHED"

"Hanzo applicant 294 is the 4th to pass."

"What the-"

"12 hours 3 minutes."

"NOHHNGNYYGNHH, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!! I came in 4th place...."

Lol sucks to suck

I decided to sit down not too far from Hisoka, but a safe distance away. That man is unsettling.

"Ahh Y/n~ Tell me about that daughter of y-"

"One more word from you and I'll pull your already receeding hairline to the back of your head with your Walmart ronald mcdonald pennywise love child looking ass," I said straight faced, not sparing him a glance.

"Okay, okay~ So harsh~" He fake pouted.

Speaking of D/n, I wonder how she's holding up...

{meanwhile}

D/n POV

HOLY POOP SKITTLES WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO!?!? I JUST WANTED TO BE WITH MOMMY I DIDN'T SIGN UP FOR THIS!!!

As I was running in circles and hiding behind pillars, the crazy man who was shooting explosive flaming balls at me started laughing.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH THESE GROWN UPS!??!??

I stilled behind a pillar on the opposite side of the room. How did I get here again?

{flashback}

So far, everything has been pretty easy. All I had to do was climb down walls and crawl through tiny spaces! Well, that is until I came across a giant man with a mustache and matted hair.

"Really? A child? This must be a joke," the man said.

"Woah.... you're really ugly."

"HAHH!!? WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY TO ME BRAT!!?!?"

"HEY I'M NOT A BRAT!! I'M JUST BEING HONEST," I retaliated.

"FORGET THE FACT YOU'RE A CHILD, YOUR LIFE IS MINE!!!"

{end of flashback}

Oh yeah. Oops...? Anyway, I heard the man approaching my hiding spot.

"Come out come out wherever you are~"

What do I do no one has ever tried hurting me before!!?!! Oh yeah I saw mommy practice outside a few times. I think she was using something called..... nin? I haven't the slightest clue what that means but I'll act like I do.

The man then turned the corner and spotted me getting ready to strike, but I managed to move in time, dropping my bunny plush in the process.

The man lifted the pink stuffed animal and eyed it menacingly. "A rabbit huh? How cute, I wonder what would happened if I did this."

The man then grabbed the arm of the plush.

"NO MR HOPPS!! DON'T HURT HIM!!"

Paying no mind to my protests, he ripped part of Mr Hopps' arm.

My eyes widened and I took a shaky, deep inhale. I then let out the loudest, most ear piercing screech ever heard by any man.

The man dropped Mr Hopps, but where he was ripped there was... blood!?

Mr Hopps then started moving, and turned into a giant mutated

rabbit monster, with massive teeth and ferocious claws under my gaze.

WOW!!

And in the blink of an eye, Mr Hopps swallowed the bad man whole then returned to what looked like a harmless bunny rabbit.

Well... that's new but SO COOL!!

a giant door then opened, and I stepped out.

"D/n applicant number 406 is the (random number) to pass! Time elapsed, (random time)!"

---

oh yuhhh insert lip bite emoji

C H A P T E R **10**

[image]

"So this thing killed a man, huh?"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Y/n POV

After hearing my daughter's name, I turned to the door that just opened only to see said girl running towards me at top speed.

Oh no.

I stood up quickly and opened my arms, knowing exactly what was going to happen. The young girl then pounced on me, as I caught her in a warm embrace.

"MOMMY YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED!!"

"Oh really? Then let's sit down, tell me all about it," I smiled.

We then sat down, this time very far away from Hisoka, then the small girl on my lap then went on a rampage of her experience in trick tower.

"AND THEN I GOT TO THIS ROOM AND THIS BIG MAN WAS THERE AND HE WAS THROWING FIRE AT ME THEN HE TOOK MR HOPPS AND THEN I SCREAMED AND THEN- AND THEN I KILLED HIM!!" She beamed.

"Oh how nice, I'm pr- WAIT YOU WHAT!?"

"Well, I didn't kill the man... Mr Hopps.... did..." she trailed off, but her tone changed to one filled with sorrow.

"Huh?? Why so sad all of the sudden? What's wrong?"

The girl sniffled before explaining, "The big bad man hurt Mr Hopps!! Do you think we can fix him mommy??"

She then lifted the plush in my field of vision, displaying it's ripped arm to me.

"Of course sweets, it'll just have to wait till we get back home ok?"

"Okay..."

So this thing killed a man, huh?

{timeskip}

3rd person POV

After the full 72 hours had been spent, all participants who made it to the bottom of the tower in time made their way out to be met with a man clad in glasses with a purple mohawk.

"Congratulations on escaping the trick tower everyone, all that remain now are the fourth phase and the final phase," the short man began.

"The fourth phase will take place over there right on that island," he pointed behind, "Now, let's proceed."

He snapped his fingers and another man came and wheeled a cart with a box over to the examiner.

"To begin with, I will need each of you to draw lots now."

All the applicants began whispering and questioning the reason as to we need to draw lots.

"Drawing lots, what will that decide?"

The examiner smirked.

"Who you hunt and who hunts you. In this box are exactly 26 numbered cards which means that one of the numbered cards will correspond with your badge. Now, each of you will draw a card in

the order you exited the tower."

And with that, they began to draw the lots. After all applicants had drawn a lot, they removed the sticker from the front.

*Number 233**(randomly generated)** huh? I wonder who that is* Y/n thought. After looking around, her eyes landed on a tall man around 6'0 with dark brown hair which was styled in a mini low ponytail. *He doesn't seem like too much of a threat. This will be easy.*

---

question for y'all today: what language do you speak other than English :D

also AAAA I'm so happy to know people actually enjoy my writing 💕

C H A P T E R **11**

[image]

"Bingo."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

TW; slight self harm (??)

Y/n POV

After that Lippo guy explained what would be going on in the next phase, we boarded a boat which would take us to the island he mentioned before.

When we arrived we got off the boat corresponding to the order we got out trick tower. I've been watching my target ever since he set foot on the island. I followed him around for some time until I could devise a plan. *I could just jump on him and attack? No, I don't feel like killing anyone else today...hmm how about I trick him? I guess that could work.*

After having a mini argument with myself, I settled on the latter. I decided right now would be too sudden to carry out my plan, I guess I will just wait till tomorrow.

{timeskip}

It is currently the next day, and I have been watching my target ever since. *I guess it's now or never.*

I put my plan into action, starting off by giving myself a cut on my arm. Putting on the helpless damsel in distress act, I stumbled my way out of the bushes and fell before the man. "Please help me, a group of men are chasing me!"

He turned around and looked at my arm with wide eyes.

"Oh my god are you okay!? Here let me help you," he said while

reaching into a small bag he was carrying with him.

Bingo.

I held my arm out as he started treating it.

"Thank you for saving me," I said keeping up the fake uwu girl act.

"No problem, I can't believe a group of grown men would have the intention of harming a pretty lady," he responded, giving me a smile.

I fake giggled at this and when he was finished wrapping my arm, I embraced him.

Ugh I feel so disgusting right now but I need that damn badge.

"Is there any way I can repay you? Any way at all?" I asked while running my hands up and down his back in an attempt to find his badge.

He blushed before sputtering out a reply, "There's no need to repay me!"

Hah, found it in his back pocket. I can't believe I'm about to do this...

"Well there has to be something," I said batting my eyelashes. "How about this?"

And with that, I learned in to kiss him. *Yuck.* While we were kissing, I slipped the badge out of his pocket and into my sleeve. I pulled away and the poor man looked like he was about to combust.

"I-i uh... you-"

"Thanks again for helping me, I'll be on my way now!"

And with that I walked back into the forest. *That was so gross, I want to puke my guts out then slap the fuck out of myself.*

Now that I have all the points I need, I now just need to spend the

rest of these two weeks avoiding anyone who would potentially be coming for my badge.

{timeskip}

D/n POV

It's been a few days since phase 4 started, and I'm yet to find my person. I don't really care about passing, I just wanna make sure mommy is okay. Speaking of, I haven't seen her anywhere!

I had my badge tucked into the zipper on Mr Hopps' back. *Hopefully no one will come for me.*

And just as I thought that, 3 men came out of the bushes and surrounded me.

OMG MY PHONE BROKE CRYING EMOJI MY UPDATES MIGHT SLOW DOWN UNTIL I GET A NEW ONE

CHAPTER 12

[image]

"What the heck... no you stink."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Illumi POV

After eliminating my target and aquiring the badge, I was walking to where Hisoka and I decided to meet. I then came across a clearing in the forest only to see a man and Y/n.

What is she doing with him...?

I decided I would watch for a while. The man seemed to be wrapping her arm, was she injured? Most likely. After he had treated her arm, I saw Y/n pull him into an embrace.

Why is she hugging him?

My aggitation continued to grow, despite that I kept watching. It looked like she was caressing his back. Then, the two kissed. I felt my rage and bloodlust skyrocket.

What is her relationship with this man!?

As far as I'm concerned, we never actually broke up. She only left the mannor and disappeared for 4 years. She's still mine, she still belongs to me!!

I decided to leave before I could do anything rash.

If I come across that man again, I'll kill him. No one touches what's mine.

D/n POV

Three men surronded me, and they all smelled really bad.

What is up with stinky old guys attacking me?

Man #1 stepped up to me and spoke, "C'mon girly, hand over the badge and no one gets hurt."

"What the heck...no you stink."

And now I found myself running. Again.

Geez maybe I should watch my mouth.

I ran into an empty cave, hoping the men didn't see. And to my luck, they did. And they followed me.

I need to know how that plush works...

"Last chance kid. Hand over the badge."

What do I do... maybe if I scream again Mr Hopps will do something? It's worth a shot

And for the second time during this exam, I let out a loud ear ringing screech and as I thought, Mr Hopps began transforming.

Y/n POV

I was sitting in a tree, high above anyone else in the area. I saw three men running below me but I payed no mind. Until I heard a familiar screech.

ALL RIGHT WHO THE FUCK DARE LAY A FINGER ON MY DAUGHTER!??!

I ran towards the direction of the voice and came across a cave. I entered and saw the three men from earlier getting mauled by a giant beast, D/n standing behind it. I rushed past the beast and held D/n in my arms.

"OH MY GOD ARE YOU OKAY!?!? DID THAT THING HURT YOU? DID THOSE MEN HURT YOU??"

"Mommy I'm okay!! Mr Hopps saved me again."

What. I thought that was some wild child imagination or something.

I turned back around only to see the beast gone, and my daughter's rabbit plush sitting in it's palce.

Oh dear god that thing is going to be a pain in the ass to clean.

"Let's go D/n, we'll figure out the rabbit thing later..."

"Okay!"

The little girl then ran to the plush, picking it up along with the badges of the three men. I walked out the cave with her following close behind me.

I need to figure out how that thing works.

I should be getting my new phone today guys :D

CHAPTER 13

[image]

"He gets bigger when I screech!"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

3rd Person POV

Once the weeks were over, those who passed gathered back at the meeting spot to prepare and make their way to the final phase. The same lady from the boat that took us here began marking off and checking the points of the participants. She was shocked to see D/n, a mere child, managed to pass or even make it into the hunter exam.

"HAHAHAH, 8 of the 11 who have passed are rookies? MARVELOUS MARVELOUS!!"

The charman chuckled, sitting in an airship with the other examiners.

"Has that ever happened before?"

"Well, there has been a trend lately. We sometimes go several years without a single rookie qualifying, and then out of nowhere we have a whole bunch of promising newbies apply!"

"By the way sir, what will we be doing for the final phase?" Satotz asks Netero.

"Yeah that's right, you haven't told us what you have planned yet," Buhara butts in.

"Ah yes, well about that..." Netero trails off, "They'll be participating in a rather peculiar fight."

{timeskip to when everyone else gets on the airship cus I'm lazy}

The chairman then began calling applicants into a room to ask a few questions.

"Attention all aplicants, the chairman wishes to interveiw you. When you hear your number, come to the reception room on the second floor. We'll start with number 44, Hisoka. Thank you for your cooperation."

Some time went by as D/n was dancing around a room on the airship, her mother sitting and watching her.

"I can't wait to go home and get you fixed up Mr Hopps!~" D/n sang while swinging the disguised demon around.

"D/n, mind telling me more about Mr Hopps?" Y/n asked, motioning for the girl to come sit with her.

She ran over and plopped herself down next to Y/n.

"Oh yeah!! Mr Hopps turns into this big monster and then he gets rid of the bad people!"

"Well yes, but how exactly does he....work? Like how does he know when you're in trouble?"

"He gets bigger when I screech."

Screaming huh? If this is what I think it is then D/n may be a manipulator.... Y/n thought.

"Applicant 375, Y/n. Please make your way to the reception room," Bean announced though the intercom.

"I guess it's my turn. D/n stay here ok?"

"Okay!"

AAA TIHS FEELS RUSHED BUT I NEEDED TO PUBLISH SOMETHINGSIOJFSHKFSOIFSPJ I promise the next chapter will be longer </3

CHAPTER 14

[image]

"Hey mommy. Mr Gittarackur stayed to play with me!"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

D/n POV

After mommy left, I sat and stared at Mr Hopps. *Mhh, I'm bored.....I wonder if I can make Mr Hopps change without yelling.*

I stood up and placed him down in the middle of the room. I pointed at a random box laying in the corner and shouted "Mr Hopps go!!"

Nothing. *Dang it.*

"Uhhh, abra cadabra?...Transform! Help! Mr Hopps just TRANSFORMMMmMmmM!"

After trying for a few more minutes I decided I would just sit down and forget about it. I couldn't get him to work. *I guess I'll forget about it for now...*

I was drawn from my thoughts when I heard the door to the room opening.

"Ah, I thought this room was empty. I'll be on my way-"

"Wait!" I said, grabbing onto is sleeve. It was the man who saved me from that cat demon thing. He halted and turned back around, looking down at me.

"...Play with me? Please? At least till mommy gets back..."

He stared for a short while before letting out a sigh.

"I guess it couldn't hurt to entertain you for a while."

Y/n POV

"Come in come in, make yourself comfortable. I have a few questions just to satisfy my own curiosity," The chairman spoke as I walked in the room. I sat down across from him as he was writing something.

"To begin, why do you want to become a hunter?"

"I need the money and better job opportunities to support me and my daughter," I answered truthfully.

"I see, out of the other applicants who are you keeping your eye on?"

"That mayo monkey Hisoka. He creeps me out..."

"Now for the last question, out of the remaining applicants who would you least want to fight?"

"Hmm... well I wouldn't want to fight 99, 405, or 406 simply because they are children. But I also wouldn't want to fight number 301. He seems to be hiding something under that weird persona and I don't want to figure out what..."

"All right that will be all for now, you may leave," and with that, I was dismissed.

I made my way back to the room D/n and I were in and saw Gittarackur sitting with my daughter putting tiny braids in his mowhawk.

Unexpected...yet somehow cute

He had noticed my presence almost immideately while D/n took a moment to look up after finishing a braid.

"Hey mommy. Mr Gittarackur stayed to play with me!" the girl beamed.

"Come, let me braid your hair too!!"

{timeskip}

We had arrived to where the final phase would be held and were all gathered into a rather large room.

"Everyone rested up? Good, now then, the hunter comittee runs this hotel so I want all of you to make yourselves at home until the battles have completed." Chairman Netero started.

"For the final phase of the hunter exam, you will all be competeing in a one on one tournament."

He pulled the sheet off of the board with brackets of who will be fighting who only, that information was still covered by a sticker of some sort.

Huh? Only one person passes...?

"Hold on a second, so only the last person standing passes?" The man in a suit questioned, as if reading my mind.

"No, you only need 1 win to pass this phase. The person who finishes at the top will not pass."

"You're saying that only one person will fail the exam?" the bald guy asked.

No shit he literally just said that

"Exactly," Netero confirmed.

He then pulled off the sticker, revealing the bracket of how the fights will go. Then, the final phase of the hunter exam finally began.

{timeskip}

A few rounds had passed, and we were now on to Gittarucker vs Killua.

I'm not looking forward to watching a grown man beat up a pre-pubescent boy...

The battle started as Killua slowly made an approach to Gittarucker. Gittarucker only stared back, not phased by the boy's movements.

"It's been a while, kil," he spoke.

What...they know each other??

Guittarucker then began pulling the pins out of his face. It destorted a few times before revealing his true identity. Long black hair was revealed and I saw a pair of unforgegttable large eyes. Killua froze in place.

"B-big brother?"

Gittarucker then glanced at me before returning his attention back to Killua.

N-no way... Illumi??

C H A P T E R **15**

[image]

"D/n we have to go now before-"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Y/n POV

No... i-it can't be.... why must whatever greater being be against me?

I stared intently at the long haired assasin and his exchange with killua, frozen in place. I hadn't heard what was said, as my mind was caught up in my own dilemma.

What if he doesn't remember me? No he definitley remembers me...

Does he know D/n is his...??

I was brought back to reality when said girl tugged on my pant leg/ skirt/shorts.

"Mommy, are you ok?"

"Ah yes I'm fine sweety," I put on a strained smile, "Just thinking is all."

The young girl reluctantly let go of the article of clothing, knowing I wasn't telling the whole truth. I hadn't noticed but the match was now over. Illumi stared me down before slowly walking over.

....no❤

I picked up D/n and walked to the other side.

"Mommy why'd we move?"

"Uhmmm, so we aren't too close to the fighting," I fibbed. "We

wouldn't want to be so close we could possbily get hit right?"

"Oh... okay."

Before the match between the suited young man and the old guy even started, Killua had pierced the old one through his back.

OKAY WHAT DID ILLUMI SAY TO HIM!?!?!

I quickly covered D/n's eyes, refusing to let her see her brotherly figure(actually uncle) murder a man. Killua had been disqualified and the rest of the applicants were brought into a room, given their licenses, and sat through a breif orientation.

Moment's later the green haired boy I've come to know as Gon bursted through the door, his gaze settling on Illumi. He decended the stairway, stopping directly next to Illumi. He was livid.

"Apologize to Killua!" The boy commanded.

Illumi turned his gaze to Gon and spoke, "Sorry, but what for?"

"You don't know what you did wrong!?"

"Nope."

Gon's fist tighten and his glare hardened. "You're not qualified to be his big brother."

"I didn't know I had to qualify."

And with that, Gon grabbed Illumi by the wrist and flipped him over his head.

HOW DID THIS KID TOSS A GROWN MAN WITH ONE ARM!?

Illumi landed, his hair falling into place gracefully.

God he's so ho- NO Y/N NOT THE TIME

"Friends don't have to either, he gets to choose!"

Gon's grip on Illumi tightened, seeming as if to have broken the

man's arm.

"...Don't even bother apologizing, just take me to see Killua."

"And what will you do?" Illumi inquired.

"It's obvious," Gon started, "I'll bring him back!"

{timeskip}

We were finally released from the room, and I swooped up D/n as quickly as I can.

"Wait mommy I haven't said bye to my friends!"

I looked around and saw Gon, Leorio, and Kurapika speaking to Illumi.

Great, he's distracted.

"We don't have time! D/n we have to go now before-"

"Before what?"

Oh no...

I slowly craned my neck around and was met with large, black abysses.

"I've finally found you, Y/n."

KEKEKEKEK HUNTER EXAM ARC IS COMPLETE :D

C H A P T E R **16**

[image]

"I'll explain when you're older"
⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Y/n POV

I slowly turned around as Illumi had a firm unblinking stare on me. I felt naked under his gaze.

"Oh hey, his eyes are like mine!" D/n pointed out.

Paying no mind to the semi-innocent todler, I slowly took a step back.

"You can't run forever Y/n."

"Oh yeah? Watch me."

I turned around and took off running in the opposite direction of the long haired assasin.

"WHY ARE YOU RUNNING!? WHY ARE YOU-"

(**blooper noise)**

"Momma what's the rush!??" D/n questioned, holding on for dear life.

"I'll explain when you're older!"

My feeble attempt to escape was cut short as Illumi had caught up to me. He took D/n and held him wth one arm before tossing me over his shoulder like a sack of rice.

"Put me down, you!! YOU-"

"So little one, how was the exam?" Illumi questioned D/n, completely ignoring my protests. I pounded my fists on his back, "HEY IM TALKING TO YOU!!"

"Wahhh it was so fun! I made new friends and I got to be with mommy and-"

EVEN MY OWN CHILD IS IGNORING ME!?

After failing to escape Illumi's iron grasp, my body went limp as I gave up on resisting.

"If you won't put us down at least tell me where we're going..."

"Back to the mansion of course."

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"Excuse me, what."

"WOAHHH YOU HAVE A MANSION, SO COOL!!" D/n pitched in once more.

"We have much to catch up on when we get there, but for now, what have you been up to for the past four years?" Illumi interrogated, paying little mind to the loud child held in his left arm.

"Parenting...duh."

"Really? That's all you've been doing?"

"Um, yeah that's literally what happens after you have a kid Illumi. I literally devoted my life to raising an embodiment of satan."

"Mommy, that's so mean!" D/n spoke up.

"Sorry, sorry..." I sighed.

"Hm. Speaking of children, we'll discuss this more when we arrive. For the mean time, just sit still."

{timeskip}

Illumi hadn't put me down the whole trip until we had made it to the gates of the Zoldyck mannor.

Oh hell...

Illumi, still holding D/n, took a few steps towards the gates before turning to look at me. "Well?"

"Well what?" I questioned, not understanding what he was getting at.

"Go on, open the gate. Last I remember you could barely manage to open 2."

Why does he say that like a bad thing!? Those things are fucking heavy!

I huffed and rubbed my hands together before placing them on both sides of the gates. I inhaled before pushing against them, using minimal nen to fuel myself.

Funny, they're not as heavy as I remember.

I looked up and noticed I had opened 5 of the 7 doors.

WHAT!?

I looked at my hands in awe before I heard Illumi.

"Good job, you improved tremendously within four years," he remarked, walking past me. I shook my head a few times before following him, anticipating what was to come.

Never would I have thought I'd be back here.

---

man I didn't think this far, I'm just pulling things out of my ass at this point

C H A P T E R **17**

[image]

"Who had given you that child of yours, hmm??"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Y/n POV

We made our way up the trail to the main house. Partial way there, I heard loud footsteps(more like paw steps) approaching us.

Ah, that must be mike.

As if on cue, the large dog beats came out of the thickets.

"WAHH A DOGGY!"

D/n don't-"

THUD

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Before I could finish my sentence, Mike leaned down and flopped over for D/n to pet him.

What the fuck?

"Who's a good boy?? You are!!" D/n cooed while scratching the dog's stomach.

"Uhhh okay D/n, that's enough," I said while lifting her and continuing after Illumi. "You're gonna have to wash your hands later..."

Who knows when the last time that damn dog was bathed...

After walking a little while longer we came across a butler, a young girl with mocha like skin. She was pretty, but looked too young and innocent to work for a family such as the Zoldycks. After she had greeted us, we finally made it to the main house.

Whoop dee doo, here we fucking go...

We entered the large home, and we were met with a beautiful interior as always. We made it to what seemed to be a common room, and stopped in the middle of it. I assumed this is where Illumi wanted to speak with me...

"As I said before we got here, we have much to talk about," Illumi started.

"...I'm not having this conversation in front of D/n," I stated firmly.

"Then we will have a butler come and-"

Before Illumi could finish, a woman in a rather extravagant dress entered the room.

"Oh Illumi dear, I was informed of another person arriving to the mannor with you. Who is this rather beautiful young woman? Her curves are immaculate!"

Funny how bitches turn into my fans...

I wouldn't call them immaculate, but I did get a tad bit curvier after birth. My chest swelled and hips widened, but never reverted back to how they were before.

"Mother, this is Y/n."

"Hey Kikyo..." I said, waving awkwardly.

"Oh...you."

YOU WERE LITERALLY COMPLIMENTING ME LIKE 5 SECONDS AGO!?

Before Kikyo could speak another word, a cheery voice broke the tention.

"Woahh, you're very pretty," D/n complimented, now standing directly in front of Kikyo, looking up at her.

"Oh?" Kikyo said, looking down at the girl in shock.

"Thank you... what is your name young one?"

"I'm D/n" the girl beamed. Kikyo's facial expression changed, her once displeased look replaced with a small smile.

"Ah, perfect timing mother. Will you look after D/n while we speak?" Illumi inquired.

"What!?" I whisper yelled, turning to him. "There is no way I'm entrusting her with my ch-"

"Oh yes, of course. Come now little D/n, the adults need to speak for a while."

Before I could protest, Kikyo grabbed D/n's hand and walked out the room. Now it was just me and Illumi. Alone.

Oh dear god.

"Now, Y/n," Illumi began, sitting on the rather expensive couch in

the middle of the room.

"Who had given you that child of yours, hmm??"

Pain this was hard to write it went so slow ;(

CHAPTER 18

[image]

"It seems you have had enough talk time, correct?"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

"You..." I mumbled.

"Hm? What was that?" he teased. I know damn well that bastard heard me the first time...

"You, dingus."

"I thought so. Come here," he said motioning to the couch which he had been sitting on. I stated at him for a while before finally obeying and approaching him. Before I could sit, Illumi had pulled me down to where I would be in a straddle position over his lap. I squeaked and looked up, his sharp gaze staring into my soul.

He's so hot....wait-

"Did you really think running for 4 years would let you escape me?" He questioned, never breaking eye contact. I turned my attention away from him, focusing on literally anything else.

That's a nice carpet...

Illumi wasn't having it, as one hand gripped my waist and the other turning my face back to him by my chin.

FUCK...

"No matter how far or long you run, you will still eventually be brought back to me," He claimed. The look in his eyes made me believe it. I truly would never be able to escape this man no matter how hard I tried, yet a small part of me still wanted to try and prove him wrong.

Why am I even running in the first place?? Kikyo was the only roadblock, so what else is stopping me from staying with the man I love...?

Suddenly, the wind was knocked out of me as I was pulled out of my thoughts. Illumi now had me pinned against the couch, towering over me while his hair created a curtain around us.

"So, h-"

"Ahem..."

Before Illumi could finish his scentence, the sound of someone clearing their throat rang through the room. We both turned our heads to see Kikyo, one of her hands covering D/n's eyes while the girl gave feeble protests.

"It seems you have had enough talk time, correct?"

"Yes, mother..." Illumi replied, now sitting up properly.

"Well I am here to drop her off, I must tend to Kalluto," Kikyo said, removing her hand from over the girl's eyes. "Goodbye little one!"

And with that, she was off.

I signed, motioning for D/n to come here. She'd find out who her father is sooner or later so might as well. The girl ran towards us and hopped on the couch, sitting between us.

"Well D/n, there's something you must know..." I started.

"Illumi, he-"

"I'm your father."

TKEJEJELNEK illumi brainrot

C H A P T E R **19**

[image] [image] [image]

"It's simple, you move back in."

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Y/n POV

"ILLUMI YOU DI- donut, YOU DONUT I WAS TRYING TO TELL A STORY," I said, giving him a slap on the arm while correcting my language in presence of a child.

"Oops."

OOPS!?!! THAT BASTARD DID IT ON PURPOSE-

"Uwahh so that's why he looks like me!!"

"....no shi-

[REDACTED]

"Yes, that would be correct," Illumi responded.

Without another word, D/n crawled into his lap and started playing with his hair while we continued our conversation.

"So, what do we do now?"

It's simple," he started, holding his daughter securely. "You move back in."

"I what."

Yeah, no way am I living with these crazy mofos again.

"I said you will move back in. We will share my room and one is

being prepared for D/n," he explained.

"Um, yeah I'm not staying here again, let alone in the same room as you," I said sternly.

"Yes you are Y/n, I wasn't asking."

"I say we move in with daddy!" D/n said, still playing with his hair.

"You're supposed to be on my side...." I mumbled. "Fine. We'll stay but I will NOT succumb to this family's twisted morals," I agreed reluctantly.

"Besides, what do we do about our belongings?"

"Ah, I called ahead and got the butlers to buy more clothes and whatnot for you two."

Kinda creepy ngl...

"Let's lead D/n to her room shall we?" Illumi said, standing up and walking down the hall.

We stopped in front of a door with a mini sign that had D/n's initials on it. Illumi opened the door and what we were met with was a child's paradise. One corner of the room was stacked with any toy a kid could dream of, the ceiling adorned with chandeliers. There was a large bed in the room, clad in luxury pink bedding.

"WOAHHH IT'S SO COOL!" D/n exclaimed, diving into the large pile of her new plushies.

HOLY SHIT- what does this child need luxury bedding for anyway!?

"Uh Illumi, don't you think this is a little much..." I sweat dropped.

"What do you mean? We should only have the best for our daughter, am I wrong?" He questioned, tilting his head.

I sighed and shook my head, dismissing the subject. I walked over and sat on the pink bed, which D/n was now laying on.

"Mommy you said you could fix Mr Hopps. Will you fix him now?"

I looked into the lifeless eyes of the stuffed pink rabbit. I shivered at the thought of it murdering those people back at the hunter exam, though I did promise to fix it.

"Of course sweetie, just get settled in your new room alright?" And with that I took the plush and walked out of the room after Illumi.

3rd Person POV

As the door closed, Y/n let out a sigh and looked to the rabbit. "I have no idea how this thing works and I don't think I want to find out..."

"Mm. Well, come lets go to our room. Dinner is in a few hours and you're not going dressed like....that," Illumi said, gesturing to Y/n's attire.

"Whats wrong with the way I dress?"

"Some people say all black clothing makes you look like an evilll villain. Not me though. I think you look like a sexy motorcycle, *vroom vroom"*

[BEEEEEP take 2]

"Nothing I suppose. It's just not appropriate to be worn to dinner is all."

"Okay then..."

The two adults then made their way to what would now be their shared room. Illumi walked in front of Y/n with a sinister look on his face.

Oh I will figure out how D/n's nen works. I take it she's a manipulator, let's just see how well of an assasin she would make.

HHHHH IM SO SORRY FOR NOT UPDATING PLS I HAVEN'T

HAD ANY IDEAS ON HOW TO DO THIS CHAPTERRRR

C H A P T E R **20**

[image] [image]

"but how did you know my measurements?"
⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Y/n POV

I sat in the middle of Illumi's bed, humming while reattaching Mr Hopps' arm. Illumi had stepped out a while to do god knows what.

I sighed, finishing up my stitch work. I held the bunny in front of me to inspect it further.

"I have no clue how something so pure could actually be a blood thirsty beast.... Well as long as you're protecting D/n I shouldn't complain right?"

I let out a light chuckle, knowing that the inanimate object couldn't reply to me. I lowered my arms as I heard the door open. Illumi walked in with a box and placed it on the bed in front of me.

"What's this?"

"Open it."

I eyed Illumi carefully before turning my gaze back to the box. I placed Mr Hopps to the side and opened it slowly. Inside it was a long sleeved black dress with a slit on the side and a pair of heels to match. **(only an idea, you can change it)**

"What's this for?? And where did it come from?" I questioned, staring into the man's large, bug-like eyes.

He blinked at me before responding, "I said we would be having dinner with our family, did I not? I got it tailored."

"Oh..." I said before furrowing my eyebrows, "but how did you know my measurements?"

"....I have my ways."

what the fuck.

"Anyways, get ready. We start dining in an hour," and with that, he was out of the room again.

Why so formal, don't they eat dinner together all the time in their everyday clothes?

I brushed it off and got changed. After changing I did <whatever> to my hair and decided to check on D/n, bringing her stuffed rabbit with me.

Once I got to her room, I opened the door and found D/n sitting in front of the girl who had been guarding the manor when we arrived. The girl was brushing D/n's hair, as the child swung her legs back and fourth. She was wearing a cute strawberry patterned dress with white flats to match.

"Hey mommy!" D/n greeted once she heard me enter the room.

"Hello master Y/n, Illumi ordered me to help D/n get ready. My name is Canary by the way," the girl from before introduced.

"Well thank you for getting D/n ready, Canary."

Canary had finished up D/n's hair, tying a ribbon around her ponytail. She stood up and bowed to me before stepping out of the room.

I handed D/n the patched up plush before leading her out the room and down the hall. As we were walking, Killua had exited a room all battered and bruised.

"Hey Y/n, D/n," He greeted just as he was about to pass us before stopping in his tracks. "Wait, Y/N AND D/N?!"

"KILLUA!!!" D/n exclaimed before jumping on the poor boy. Killua

caught her before looking between the both of us.

"So you're D/n's mom!?"

"Hey Kil, and yes I am."

"I can't believe I didn't notice sooner... wait if you're here and this is your kid that means-"

I only nodded my head while Killua gave me a look of disgust, knowing good and well who the father was and what had to happen to bring D/n into this world.

"Well," Killua said while putting D/n down," I'm leaving, Gon and the others are in the butler's quarters. Bye I guess..."

He waved to us while descending down the hallway. After the brief exchange, we continued to the dining room.

By no means am I ready to face this family again....

OH MY GOFDDFJFFDDJDNDBD

THANK YOU GUYS SO MUCH I NEVER EXPECTED TO GET THIS MANY READS ILYASM <33333

CHAPTER 21

"I'm glad I got to meet papa..."
⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Y/n POV

Once we sat down at the table there was an awkward silence. I had been seated next to Illumi, D/n next to me.

"So who's the chick with the nice tits- OW!" Milluki commented, before being slapped on the back of the head by Kalluto.

Kikyo cleared her throat before speaking up.

"Well, Illumi has decided that we will be welcoming...Y/n and her daughter as part of the family from now on..."

....*huh?*

I looked over at Illumi before whispering, "What the hell is she talking about?"

He gave me no reply, proceeding to eat the food that had been served to us not too long ago. The silence resurfaced, atmosphere so thick you could cut into it with a knife.

After a few moments of eating in silence, Kikyo spoke up again.

"Y/n are you sure that D/n is even Illumi's?"

"Excuse me?" I questioned, raising an eyebrow.

"Well I'm just checking you're not...using us for money is all."

The audacity of this stupid bi-

"I have no clue what's going on but you guys are my real family! I can feel it!!" D/n said before biting off a relatively large piece of chicken. **(can 4 year olds eat chicken?? or even speak for that matter??? idk js roll with it)**

I narrowed my eyes at Kikyo as she glared right back at me. I couldn't see her eyes past that visor of her's, but her gaze is burning right through me.

The rest of dinner went by quite solemnly. Zeno and Silva were discussing the family business or whatever while everyone else ate, minding their own business. After we were all dismissed I sent D/n off to her room and dragged Illumi to his, closing the door behind us.

"Alright so what the FUCK is going on?"

"Isn't it obvious? You are to be my wife."

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"I **WHAT?!!??!?!**"

"Need I repeat myself?" Illumi asked in all seriousness, tilting his head.

"What in the name of whatever higher being made you think you could just waltz back into my life like we haven't seen each other for the past 4 years!? You didn't even propose to me-"

"Nothing has changed Y/n, you still belong to me."

Illumi was currently staring into my soul. I stared back at him with just as much intensity, not believing what just came out of his mouth.

"What did you just say?"

"You. Still. Belong. To. Me."

Still staring directly into his bug eyes, I began to laugh right in his face.

"What's so funny?"

I began walking towards the room door before turning around to say, "HAH, yeah I'm staying in D/n's room byee!"

Ain't no man gonna run my life no ma'am.

As I got closer to D/n's room, I heard yelling. Panicking, I sped up my pace and swung the door open to see.....a teddy bear taped to a chair?

"THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'LL ASK FLUFF FACE, WHERE'S THE MONEY?!"

what in the fuck...

"Uhh, D/n?"

Hearing my voice, the girl dropped the play spoon she had pointed at the bear before greeting me.

"Hey mommy! Are you here to play with me??"

"Uhhh yeah," I swear dropped, looking between her and the bear. "But let's get you bathed first, it's been a long day."

"Kay! Ms. Canary said the bathroom is right there," the little girl said, pointing to a door on the right of her room. I picked her up before entering the luxurious bathroom.

(pretend there's no windows)

WHAT THE HELL DOES A 4 YEAR OLD NEED A BATHROOM THIS NICE FOR?????

I sighed, running the water while D/n went to gather any of the bath toys she could find.

While I was washing her hair, I decided to ask about what I saw when I got here.

"So uh...where did you learn to play something like that?"

"Last time uncle Chrollo babysat me at home we watched movies!"

What kind of movies is this germ looking mf showing my kid...

{timeskip}

After bathing her and playing with D/n for a few hours, I checked the clock which read 8:30 pm.

"Alright D/n, time for bed."

"Aww, already!?" She whined, turning her attention from the toys scattered across the floor to me.

"Yes sweets, you need to sleep to grow big and strong," I replied, giving her a small smile. "C'mon, I'll tuck you in."

I swaddled the girl in the plush comforters and stroked her hair as she yawned.

"Mommy?"

"Yes?"

"I'm glad I got to meet papa..." she yawned again, eyes getting droopy. I smiled before shaking my head slightly and kissing her on the forehead. "Goodnight lovely, sweet dreams."

After D/n had snoozed off, I heard a voice behind me.

"Wow, how cute."

I whipped my head around to see Illumi leaning on the doorframe, his arms crossed.

"Now that's over with, mind coming back to our room and resuming our conversation from before, hm?"

Question for this chapter!: what's your favorite band/artist??

C H A P T E R **22**

[image]

"Good because it's not a threat, it's a promise."

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Y/n POV

"Um, no. I said I was staying here remember?"

Illumi furrowed his eyebrows, clearly not understanding why I'm crossed with him at the moment.

"I'm not some object, I don't belong to you nor anyone. I sure as hell am not going to sit here all pretty and let you play with me like a doll."

"Ah," he started, "but you are my significant other. That's pretty much the same thing is it not?"

I only blinked at him.

Is he serious....

"No, it's not. Plus I stopped being your 'significant other' the moment I left this place," I said, making air quotes with my fingers.

"That's odd," Illumi said, putting his finger under his chin. "That's how my mother and father do things..."

She is the bane of my existence but that poor woman.

"Fine, if you won't dedicate yourself to me I'll just force you too."

"Chile, I'll knock your Pantene model looking ass into orbit. Just try me discount Nicki Minaj," I replied, straight faced.

"What does that even mean... Whatever, we'll settle this in the morning, but I will not be taking that threat lightly."

"Good because it's not a threat, it's a promise."

Illumi then left the room without another word as I glared daggers into his back.

Ugh the audacity of this man...

{timeskip}

I woke up to my arm being lightly shaken. I fluttered my eyes opened to meet the wide eyed gaze of my daughter.

"Good morning momma!! It's breakfast time!"

I yawned before standing up out of the chair I had fallen asleep in, cracking my back. "Of course sweets, but things work a little different around here. Let's go see your father."

Before I could even take a step towards the door, said man walked into the room.

"Ah, so you're both awake. Quick, let's go eat breakfast. We have a long day ahead of us."

Without hesitation, D/n bolted down the hall towards the dining room.

"What do you mean we have a long day ahead of us..." I asked, narrowing my eyes at him.

"Well I thought we could all go out together, as that seems to be what most families do."

Suspicious...

"Mmm okay..." I said, still eyeing him before walking out of the room in pursuit of D/n.

Let's just see how this little "family outing" goes.

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family moment? yessir

CHAPTER 23

[image]

"I'm not a gold digger but living like a sugar baby isn't that bad"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

soooo im too lazy to change the other chapters but since i've been writing for d/n a certain way im changing her age to 6 instead of 4

Y/n POV

After breakfast, we stepped into a rather expensive car. I sat in the back next to D/n, Illumi in the passenger seat, and a butler I have yet to be introduced to driving us.

After an awkward car ride that seemed to have lasted forever, we arrived at...a shopping center?

I stepped out of the car and asked, "Uh Illumi, why are we here?"

"Y/n its a shopping center. Why do you think we're here."

"Illumi- I know what shopping centers are for but what are we even going to buy?"

"Anything that you or D/n desires," he responds, as if it weren't a big deal.

D/n perked up at this and swung her head to look up at Illumi.

"Anything?"

"Anything."

Without having to think, D/n dashed in the direction of an ice cream shop, dragging Illumi and I with her.

"D/n no you know how you get when you have too much sugar. Besides we just had breakfast, you ate FIVE strawberry cream pancakes!"

"But papa said anything!" the young girl protested. I looked to my left and glared at Illumi. He only shrugged.

"I'm a man of my word."

I sat there in horror as I watched D/n order the largest cone they had, getting 2 scoops and various toppings.

If she runs off on a sugar high I am NOT chasing her this time...

The two bug eyed babies came back to the table I had been sitting at while waiting for them to order. Illumi handed me my favorite ice cream. I looked at him, surprised he remembered.

After finishing the sweet treat, we left the shop and walked around a few stores. D/n began getting fidgety.

Uh oh.

Before she could run off, Illumi swooped her up in his arms and pointed to a toy store. "Hey D/n, do you wanna go in there?"

The young girl was glowing as her eyes sparkled with excitement (and the fact she was sugar high). She shook her head vigorously, so we went into the shop.

I'm surprised Illumi caught D/n before she could even start running. Then again he's the oldest out of 5 kids.

I smiled slightly at the two of them. Maybe living with Illumi again won't be so bad.

{timeskip}

We arrived back to the manor with tons of bags. We had spent half our day walking around and decided to leave after getting lunch.

I'm not a gold digger but living like a sugar baby isn't that bad

Illumi POV

Seems like everything is going smoothly. Once I gain their trusts completely, it's time to conduct my experiments.

---

kekekek happy mother's day guys

C H A P T E R **24**

[image]

"ain't this what the troupe for you loser"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Y/n POV

A few months had passed, along with the York New auction. Illumi has surprisingly been spending a lot of time with D/n when he wasn't out on missions.

Damn, it's almost as if they both like each other more than me.

After staying at the Zoldyck estate for a while, I decided I would become a bounty hunter rather than an assasin. I had been offered a few well paying missions, taking them on as to make my own money. I was watching D/n play outside when I received a phone call.

Incoming call...
Pimp
>Accept< *Decline*

Hello??

Heyyy Y/n...

What do you want.

Could you help me out?

Depends...help you with what?

So I'm kinda on a nen restriction...and I need help finding an exorcist.

...ain't this what the troupe for you loser

That's the problem, the restriction bans me from interacting with them.

Fine, whatever I'll help you.

Great, I'll send you my location! Seeya

And with that, Chrollo hung up. I sighed before standing up from the grass.

I still need to beat this mf up for losing my kid...

I called a butler outside before walking into the manor to find Illumi. I saw him sitting in the bedroom polishing his pins.

"Hey Illumi, I'm going out for another job, if I come back and hear something bad happened to D/n I'll turn you into my new kitchen mop ok thanks and goodbye."

Without even giving him a chance to respond, I set out to the location Chrollo sent me. Exorcist hunting here I come...

Illumi POV

Y/n was out the door before I could even say anything. Every time Y/n would go on a job, I would assign D/n to do some light training, without her knowing of course.

Once I was sure Y/n was completely gone, I went to fetch our daughter. Despite being very young, she was a fast learner. She has already gotten down the shadow step and can manipulate her hands into claws.

I walked into the garden, dismissing the butler and picking up D/n.

"Come on, you know what time it is."

"Noooo, but daddy I don't wanna train!! It's so boring I don't like it!"

I only ignored her, bringing her into the training room. I sat her down in front of a small table as she pouted with crossed arms.

"Here, drink it," I said, setting a cup of poisoned tea onto the table.

D/n looked away in protest, "No!"

"D/n. Drink it." I stated firmly.

"Mommy wouldn't treat me like this."

"That's because your mother babies you, now drink."

"I'm a toddler, she can baby me all she wants," D/n puffed her cheeks.

"Last time I checked you were a 'big girl'."

"Leave me alone you poohead I'm not going to drink it!" D/n exclaims, slamming her hands on the table.

Having it with her attitude, I popped her on the mouth before picking up the cup. Her eyes started to water as her lips quivered.

"So are you going to drink it or no?"

"Fine," she sniffed. "I'll drink it."

Y/n POV

After I met with Chrollo, we set out in search of an exorcist.

"So Y/n, what have you and D/n been up to?" Chrollo questioned.

"Oh that reminds me," I said, giving him a solid punch to the side. He groaned, holding it.

"That's for losing D/n. Anyway, we've been staying with Illumi..."

Chrollo raised a brow at me. "Don't you hate his mom?"

"Yeah but I guess I can deal with it for now..."

As I was speaking I felt a shiver go down my spine.

Idk what's going on back at home but I feel like something happened to

D/n...

---

hehehe hei guys how y'all doin

CHAPTER 25

[image] [image]

"I saw her throw a couch at uncle Chrollo"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

3rd Person POV

Poor D/n layed sprawled on her back on the floor, after drinking literal poison. Her face was red as she was sweating bullets like Chongyun after you feed him a single Taki.

Illumi only blinked at the young girl.

"This could be going a lot smoother if it weren't for your mother being weak. She's too soft with you."

"Mommy isn't weak," D/n coughed. "I saw her throw a couch at uncle Chrollo. Also didn't she open those heavy gates?"

Huh? Y/n knows Chrollo? Illumi thought.

"Whatever, get up. We've only just started."

D/n whined before standing from the floor reluctantly. Her legs wobbled and she felt incredibly weak from whatever poison Illumi had given her.

She certainly was not ready for whatever hellish training her father had prepared for her.

Y/n POV

It was nearing night and Chrollo and I are literally in the middle of fucking nowhere.

"Chrollo, we've been walking for hours, where the FUCK are we supposed to be going!?"

"Well my fortune said to head east. We'll keep going until we find something."

I just gave him a look that screamed *are you kidding me?!*

Soon after the exchange, around like 8 guys came out from behind the surrounding mountains and circled us.

"Alright idiots, give us all your valuables!" one of the guys, presumably the leader, spoke.

Chrollo only put his hands up and said, "Sorry gentlemen, but we are only travelers. We don't have much."

"Bullshit!" The guy shouted, pulling out some sort of knife. "Alright men get th-"

"Shut up."

Before he could finish his command, I sliced his head off by extending my nen out like some sort of shadow.

"I'm not very happy as is, and you're all pissing me off."

I turned to look at 2 men towards my right.

"Leave now or die."

All the men cowardly ran off, not wanting to meet their demise just yet.

Why the hell are there bandits in the middle of nowhere anyway?

"There you go again Y/n, badass as always," Chrollo remarked.

"Yeah, yeah let's keep going. I wanna find this exorcist thing as soon as possible," I said, grabbing his wrist and dragging him.

"Hot," Chrollo whispered under his breath, though I didn't quite catch it.

"What was that?"

"Nothing!"

---

hehe happy pride guys!

also even though this book is nowhere near finished, who would you like me to write for after?

C H A P T E R **26**

[image]

"What in the Alice in wonderland..."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Chrollo POV

It wasn't necessary for Y/n to come travel with me.

I had already sent Hisoka into Greed Island in search of an exorcist. In reality, I called Y/n here as an excuse to spend time with her.

"Chrollo we've been walking for TWO DAYS!! Two days and we're still in the MIDDLE OF NOWHERE," said woman complained.

"Well I did say we would travel east until we found something."

"I am going to- WHAT THE FUCK!"

I looked to my side to see Y/n gone.

First I lose the kid and now the mother...

I looked down to see a hole where she once stood.

"Uh...Y/n?"

No response.

I only sighed, before shrugging and jumping into the hole.

Lmao yolo

Y/n POV

After screaming and falling for a few minutes, I landed with a loud thud. And of course I just had to land on my face. I slowly lifted

my head up and looked around, finding myself in some sort of dimly lit cave.

Before I could get up completely, Chrollo landed oh so gracefully right on top of my back, causing me to fall face first into the ground. Again.

"I'm going to fucking kill you," I said, my nose still in the dirt.

"Oops."

He stepped off of me, lending me a hand. I let him help me up as my eyes adjusted to the dark, now being able to see my surroundings more clearly. From what it seems, we were on top of one of many platforms that were floating in a black abyss. The rocky sides of some of them were leaking some sort of black liquid.

"What in the Alice in wonderland..." I muttered.

I then felt something cold wrap around my ankle.

"WHAT THE FUCK," I squealed, shaking whatever was touching me off my ankle and jumping onto Chrollo.

His eyes widened before he caught me, looking at whatever it was that made me freak out.

A small shadow like figure with white glowing dots for eyes stood up from where I flung it. It blinked a few times before walking over and stopping in front of us.

Chrollo sweat dropped and I gave a nervous chuckle before slowly letting myself back on the ground. The thing blinked up at me and pointed foreward with it's little nub hand and turned to start walking.

"I think we should follow it," Chrollo says, watching as it decends deeper in the cave.

"Are you kidding me? What if that little shit is trying to kill us..." I said, hugging myself.

"If it wanted to kill us I'm sure it would have done so already," He remarked, giving me an unamused look. "Come on you big baby, we need to find a way out anyways."

3rd Person POV

As Y/n and Chrollo explored the unknown, little D/n was going through treacherous training back at the Zoldyck manor.

She had done a wide range of things, such as drinking poison, getting introduced to electricity, hell even playing with literal fire.

The poor girl was burned and bruised all over, hair matted and her body weak.

"Get up," Illumi spoke, looking down at his daughter.

D/n's legs wobbled as she struggled to stand. All the training and torture she's been through has taken a toll on her young body.

"This is all to make you stronger, D/n," the tall man stated. "Your mother won't be there to baby you forever. I'm doing this all for you."

That's right... The young girl thought. *He's doing this to make me stronger... so I can be strong for not only myself, but for mommy as well.*

Illumi's ultimate goal had been to make D/n favor him and shape her into a top assasin. Unbeknownst to him, his words had did the exact opposite. What he had just spoken lead the young girl to brcomed determined, but she was determined to get stronger for her mother. The woman who was her top role model for her whole life.

No matter how hard he tried, Illumi would never be able to break the bond between mother and daughter.

AAAAA this feels kinda bad idk ;(
but anyway i finished this at 4 am hehe idk where I'm going with it anymore

CHAPTER 27

[image]

"Uhh Chrollo? We have a problem..."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Y/n POV

We followed the little shadow whisp thing for a while, only to be lead to a knee deep pool of that weird black liquid. The thing, which I have now named Yami in my brain, walked across the top of the liquid, before stopping halfway and looking back at us.

"Yeah no, I'm not walking in that."

I turned to Chrollo.

"What?" he questioned.

I only held out my arms as he sighed.

Chollo carried me on his back while I held a triumphant look, glad to not have soiled my beautiful skin(and/or pants) in that weird gunk.

"Hehe thanks churro!"

He only rolled his eyes at the nickname.

"I hate you sometimes, y'know that?"

"Pshh no you don't."

"You right.."

After passing through that weird slime stuff, we came across a field of red grass.

This place just keeps getting weirder and weirder...

Yami approached the middle of the field and looked at our surroundings. Then, a pure white hand shot out from the ground and dispersed him like a smoke cloud.

NOOOOOOO YAMI

The rest of whatever that arm belonged to came out of the ground. As it stood up, it revealed itself as nothing but a short ball of hair with limbs.

"Huh, that's not so bad," I said.

Right after those words came out of my mouth, te hair ball thing grew 10 times in size and now became a huge buff....well I don't know exactly. It was like a giant human body will a small pom-pom like head.

Shit.

I tried activating my nen to fend this thing off, but nothing happened.

"Uhh Chrollo? We have a problem..."

"Huh? Other than the buff cousin it in front of us, what possibly could be an issue?"

"My nen doesn't work here."

"....Fuck."

The thing ripped part of the ground out and threw it at us, barely

missing.

"RUN!"

Chrollo and I took off in different directions, trying to find a way around the beast. It looked both ways before deciding it would pursue after me.

"CHROLLO I AM NEVER GOING ANYWHERE WITH YOUR ASS AGAIN!!"

D/n POV

It's been about a week and I miss momma. I was let out of training for the day and I've already figured out how to activate Mr Hopps on command. My speed also way exceeds that of a normal child's.

I was laying down on the floor and staring up at the ceiling.

I miss mommy and daddy has been really mean since she left...

I huffed, thinking to myself.

This stupid training stuff hurts and I don't like it!

I sat there with my limbs sprawled out for a solid 10 minutes before I came up with an idea.

What if I get pay back...

{timeskip}

Dinner was already served hours ago and I was now laying down in bed.

Dad should be asleep by now right?

I got up from under my blankets and crept my way out into the hallway. I made my way to mommy and daddy's room and slowly opened the door. Daddy was laying peacefully in the bed.

Here's my chance!

I tiptoed my way up to the side of the bed, concealing my presence before opening a sharpie as quietly as I could.

Hehehe this is what you get for being a butthead!

Before I could draw anything, my wrist was grabbed.

Uh oh

"Good technique, but what exactly do you think you're doing D/n?"

---

originally i was gonna make D/n try and stab him but decided against it 🤦

C H A P T E R **28**

[image]

"Chrollo, I'm convinced there were drugs in that water."

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

D/n POV

"What exactly are you doing, D/n?" daddy questioned with a dangerous tone.

"Well I um..heheh..."

"I'm glad to see stealth training is paying off, but you'll still have to be punished for thinking you could do something to me."

He picked me up and held me under his arm while i squirmed.

"Where are you taking me!"

"You'll be sleeping outside tonight," he replies.

"WHAT!?"

As we got closer to the door of the mansion I started thrashing around violently.

"No please I'm sorry!! Don't leave me out there it's scary at night!"

He set me down outside before slamming the door shut and locking it.

I started pounding on it will my fists.

"No please I'll be good, let me back in!!"

There were no signs of daddy coming back to let me in so I

accepted my fate.

"Fine," I sniffled. "I'll just go sleep with Mike...maybe he'll keep me warm."

And with that I went out to search for the beast dog. I found him curled up to the far left of the main gates.

"Hey Mike..." I said, reaching out my hand to him. He nudged me with his nose a few times before I layed next to him.

I can't believe he threw me out :((

I decided I would try and sleep a little.

"Goodnight Mike..."

"Ms. D/n? What are you doing here?"

Huh?

I got up from where I was laying to see Canary.

"I wouldn't recommend sleeping here, Mike isn't very clean..."

"Oh, hi Ms. Canary!"

The nice lady walked over and gently picked me up.

"Why are you out here in the first place?"

"Well..." I started. "I kinda tried tricking dad and he wasn't too happy..."

The butler only sighed.

"You shouldn't do anything to get on Master Illumi's bad side. Who knows what that man is capable of."

She set me down but still held on to one of my hands.

"I suppose you can sleep in the Butler's quarters tonight."

I smiled brightly up at her.

Ahh! Ms Canary is so nice!!

Y/n POV

Chrollo and I had been running for our lives as we made it deeper and deeper into this seamlessly endless abyss.

"God damn it why is that thing so fast!" Chrollo cursed.

The beast tried grabbing me but Chrollo snatched me out of the way.

I looked around and noticed a crawlspace between two large rocks.

"Over there!" I exlaimed, dragging my companion over. We both barely made it through before the beast's hand tried catching us once again. But unlucky for us, after going though the crawlspace we started calling.

DAMMIT

We landed with a hard thud and it seemed like we were floating in the middle of the universe. All I could see was Chrollo.

"We were literally just looking for an exorcist, how the hell did we

get caught up in this..."

I glared over at Chrollo who just sat up.

"Hey I wasn't anticipating this either," he defended with his hands up.

The world then lit up around us, sky turning a baby pink and there was a woman sitting in front of us. She looked just like me but with (opposite length) hair.

"Chrollo, I'm convinced that there were drugs in that water."

"I didn't put any god damn drugs in my water-"

"Bullshit!! There's no way I'm not drug tripping right now!"

The woman then looked up at us from her lap.

"Ah, it's been a while since I've seen new faces," She said before standing and walking closer.

"Huh? Maybe your face isn't so new after all..." she said examining me.

Chrollo looked as if his head was going to explode.

"What the hell."

"Wait I know your face too!" the carbon copy of me pointed at Chrollo.

"You look just like Krell!"

"Um who the fuck is Krell," I asked. "And most importantly who are you and why do you have my face!?"

"Oh how rude of me, I forgot to introduce myself!" she said, dusting off her silky while dress.

"My name is (spin off of your name so S/Y/n). As for why we look the same, I'm not sure."

"Ok then S/y/n... what is this place?" I asked, eyeing her.

"This is Dennidom! Our world was once very beautiful, but recently it has been overrun by darkness," She said with a sad look. "To answer your question from before, Krell is my ex husband. We ruled this land together before he became obsessed with power and threw me out!"

What. So alternate universe me married alternate universe Chrollo? Then he became evil?!(!(?

Chrollo and I exchanged glances, confused.

"Oh please help me, I believe you two were sent here as my heroes!" S/y/n said, throwing herself onto me dramatically.

Im definitely on a drug trip...

"That's sad and all but what does this have to do with us?" Chrollo questioned.

"You have to be my saviors, no one has come through this realm in 3 years! I'm begging you, please help me!"

"Ok lady, we'll help you but only if that means we can get the hell out of here."

"Yes of course!! Once everything is restored I will gain my power back and send you back to your world!!"

How do I manage to get myself in crazy shit like this...

---

if you couldn't tell i have no more plot so i am throwing stuff out there as i go ฉ (๑ *□ᵕ`) ๑ *□

C H A P T E R **29**

[image] [image]

"You two are a cute couple I must say!"
⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

I came back to 300+ notifs i-

Y/n POV

Somewhere along this odd journey, now with S/y/n, both Chrollo and I had obtained weapons. Said woman was trailing behind us, holding on to my shirt/dress.

I had twin ryyk blades **(see above, not my art)** and Chrollo had a knife similar to the one he carried back in our world.

These would've been useful back when we were fighting the fucking fluff monster thing.

As we approached the floating castle there were many creatures we had to fend off.

"Alright woman, how are we supposed to get over there? It's literally floating," I questioned.

"By boat of course!" S/y/n said, as if it were the most obvious thing in the world.

"That doesn't make sense! Even if it did where are we gonna get a-"

Before I could finish, a boat appeared in front of us.

"....boat."

I blinked a few times before sighing.

Ykw, I'm not gonna question things anymore.

"Let's get this over with," I said while boarding the rowboat. I made Chrollo row because I'm too hot for labor.

"Ahh if the circumstances were different, this would be so romantic!" S/y/n swooned.

"A big strong man rowing a boat for you on a beautiful lake, don't you agree Y/n?"

"Uh, I guess?"

Chrollo chuckled lightly as S/y/n continued to go off about romance.

"You two are a cute couple I must say!"

"Um actually, we're not dating, I corrected. "I'm kinda in something complicated with someone else."

"Oops, my mistake."

3rd person POV

After D/n had spent the night in the butlers' quarters, she decided she would spend the rest of her day there. She had been entertained by the various games Canary and Gotoh showed her.

"Miss D/n," Gotoh starts, messing with a few coins. "You should return to your father soon for training."

The young girl whined and leaned her head back. "I don't wanna train anymore I'm already strong for my age!"

"Yes, but not strong enough to be up to par with this family," a deep voice spoke behind her.

Oh. D/n thought.

The girl turned around to see her father standing there.

"Come D/n, there's much work that needs to be done."

---

i have no clue where im going with this anymore oh my gosh
sorry for the short chapter ;(

C H A P T E R **30**

[image]

"...but now, you die."
⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

D/n POV

I sat at the dining table with an evidently upset expression.

"I miss mommy," I said to myself under my breath. It's been almost a month since she was gone and hasn't even checked in with us.

"Hm, I guess it has been a while since she's been gone."

I whipped my head around to see daddy standing next to me.

He heard that!?

"She hasn't even contacted us at all," he continued. "Well, good thing I installed a tracking device in her phone. Come on D/n, let's go find her."

Y/n POV

It was surprisingly easy to get into the castle. All we had to do was fight off some lowly guards as we made it to the top.

We finally got to the throne room and standing there was this world's version of Chrollo, or as S/y/n calls him, Krell.

"Of course you were the one behind this," Krell turned to look at us. "Dragging other worldy people into this too, S/y/n? How repulsive."

"Yeah yeah let's just get this shit over with, I want to go home," I said, drawing my blades. "Let's get him, Chrollo."

(use your imagination here bc im out of creative juices)

We beat that Krell guy pretty bad, though it wasn't very easy. He wasn't dead, but he was so weak he couldn't stand and S/y/n's magic was returned to her. The woman let out a sickening laugh.

"HAHA YOU FOOLS," she said. Chrollo and I turned to look at her.

"YOU'VE JUST HELPED ME GAIN MY RULE BACK, NOW I CAN FINALLY SWALLOW THIS WORLD COMPLETELY!"

So knockoff me is actually the evil one? Damn.

"Thanks for the help bozos, but now," S/y/n said as she started to float. "You die."

---

this is gonna probably be the last update for a while but don't worry, I just need time to organize things a little bit ^^

CHAPTER 31

[image] [image]

"Mommy I missed you so much, daddy's so mean!"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

tw; graphic description(??)

Y/n POV

"I can't believe you fell for my tricks!" S/y/n cackled, as I dodged a beam she shot at me.

"Now I can swallow this world into the abyss with everything in it!"

"CROLLO HOW THE FUCK DO WE FIGHT SOMETHING FLYING 15 FEET IN THE AIR WITHOUT NEN!?" I screamed across the field, continuing to dodge.

"NO CLUE, IM GONNA WING IT," he responded.

A few minutes passed by of dodging and trying to figure out how the hell to win this battle. One of S/y/n's beams almost hit me, but I ended up reflecting it with one of my blades.

Wait a minute, that's it!

I started making my way closer to Chrollo, putting my plan in action.

"Oh, you're just making it easier for me! Killing two birds with one stone, semi-literally!"

"Yeah whatever crazy bitch, Crollo I want you to throw me!" I yelled.

"WHAT!?"

"JUST THROW ME!"

Chrollo cupped his hands for me to step on, and I kicked off as he tossed me using it as leverage. S/y/n shot another beam but this time, I reflected it into her left arm and used my other blade to slash her across the eyes.

She let out a shrill scream as we both fell from the sky.

We hit the ground with a hard thud, but I managed to get up pretty quick. S/y/n was hunched over with her hand over her eyes.

"You worthless little roach! You'll pay for th-UGH!" Before she could finish her sentence I stomped on her back, forcing her into the ground.

"Yeah that was fun and all I guess, but seems like you're the one dying," I yawned. "Now repent, mother fucker."

I stabbed her in between her shoulder blades.

"Holy shit," Chrollo said. "Girlboss."

"Maybe we should go check on knock-off you," I suggested. "Maybe he knows a way out of here."

Chrollo only nodded and followed me.

D/n POV

"Is that thing even safe?" I asked eyeing the vehicle in front of me.

"D/n, it's a motorcycle. Just get on."

"What if we crash and die!"

Daddy ignored my concern, and plopped a helmet onto me.

"There, now shut up and let's get going."

I barley got to adjust the helmet before I was picked up and sat in the side car.

(i have no idea if motorcycles can drive on sand or have side cars anymore but for the sake of the story just pretend) {mini timeskip}

We've been speeding around for a few hours, and now we're in the middle of some desert wasteland. The motorcycle ubruptly stopped.

"Odd, she should be right here," daddy said.

We both took our helmets off and got off the motorcycle. Just then, a hole in the sky opened up in front of us, mommy and uncle Chrollo falling out of it.

Y/n POV

"Ah, son of a bitch that whole experience was a pain in the ass," I said while sitting up.

"MOMMY I MISSED YOU!"

I was then tackled back onto the floor by my little six year old.

Wait what the fuck.

I sat up again while holding her, and saw Illumi standing there. D/n refused to let me go so I stood up with her in my arms.

"So I find out you've been gone for a month, just to have run off with Chrollo," Illumi said with his arms crossed.

"Okay one, I didn't run off with him, two, how the hell did you get here, and three, what the hell do you mean month?" I questioned. "It's only been a few days- IT'S (random month)!?" I exlaimed checking my phone.

Time must be different in whatever fucked up world we were in.

I heard a few sniffles and I looked down to the girl in my arms.

"Mommy I missed you so much, daddy's so mean!" she sobbed.

"What. What did he do?" I asked firmly, glaring at Illumi. He only narrowed his eyes at D/n in response.

"He makes me do all this weird training stuff!! I don't like it, it hurts!" my darling daughter continued while gripping my top.

"You what?" I grit my teeth, glare hardening.

"She's part of the Zoldyck family, it's only necessary."

"Sweetie, I'm gonna need you to cover your ears," I said, smiling to D/n. She followed my directions before I lashed out on Illumi.

"YOU MOTHER FUCKING MOP HEADASS BITCH HOW DARE YOU DO THAT TO MY DAUGHTER! "PART OF THE ZOLDYCK FAMILY", WERE NOT EVEN MARRIED AND JUST BECAUSE YOU HAPPEN TO BE MY DAUGHTER'S BIRTH FATHER DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE A SAY IN HER LIFE WHEN YOU WERE ABSENT THE WHOLE TIME!"

"I wouldn't have been absent if you didn't run off. You're acting like a child, Y/n," Illumi responded.

"I'M ACTING LIKE A CHILD!? I HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE UPSET BUT-" I stopped myself to take a deep breath. "We'll continue this when we get back to the mansion."

D/n removed her hands from her ears as I set her down in the side car.

Crollo had already awkwardly taken his leave a few moments before I blew up.

I crossed my arms and sat myself on the back of the motorcycle.

Illumi Zoldyck I am going to fuck you up.

Hehe hey guys im back :D also yes i did make a paswg reference 😎😎

TY SM FOR 90K HOLY FUCK

CHAPTER 32

[image]

"It's because I love you two."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Y/n POV

When we arrived, I sent D/n up to her room and channeled every ounce of negative energy in my body into my heavy glare on Illumi.

"Where do I even begin?" I asked myself, placing my hands on my hips.

"Alright you dusty looking bitch-"

"I don't appreciate these nicknames, Y/n."

My eye twitched at this.

The fucking AUDACITY !

"And I don't appreciate you torturing my daughter so Illumi, give me one good reason I shouldn't knock the toilet paper crumbs off your ass right now."

"What does that even mean? If you're threatening to fight me, a valid reason not to is because I will kill you," He responded, his blank stare never wavering.

There was no denying that. Challenging one of the top assassins wouldn't be a very wise idea, seeing as our powers are on completely different levels.

"I don't approve of anything you're doing to D/n. This 'training' is supposed to make her stronger, but if anything she seems so weak! She has multiple bruises and her skin is becoming discolored!"

"That's because we've only just started," Illumi brushed it off, as if it were nothing.

"I don't enjoy this any more than you do."

"THEN WHY DO IT ILLUMI!?"

Suddenly, the man grabbed me by the waist and pulled me against him. He tilted my head up to look at him, before stroking the top of my head.

You're supposed to be mad right now Y/n.

"It's because I love you two. I only want what's best for our family."

This feels wrong...but god he's hot.

My conscience is screaming at me to push him away, telling me all he was spewing was lies, but I couldn't bring myself to do it.

"D/n needs to become strong to protect herself. One day will come where we won't be around her all the time."

He loves us. He cares for us. He's doing this for us.

Illumi then put the back of his hand against my forehead.

No. He's lying. He's a liar!

My eyes widened, before I shoved him away. A very thin, almost invisible, needle fell out of his hand.

"YOU JUST TRIED TO STICK THAT THING IN ME!"

"It's what I have to-"

"NO ILLUMI JUST SHUT UP!"

I turned around and ran up to D/n's room. I can't believe I almost fell for that.

;3

C H A P T E R **33**

[image]

"Hello Ms. Y/n. Mind telling me where you two are going?"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Y/n POV

I knocked softly on D/n's door before peeking into the room. She was sitting on the floor in her pjs, playing with a few dolls. I let myself in, closing the door softly.

"Hey, D/n, are you feeling alright?"

"Yup!" she said as I sat down next to her. "Are you alright momma? You look sad." She stopped playing for a second before crawled into my lap and turning her attention back to her dolls.

"Just some adult drama is all," I sighed while patting her head. "Momma's gonna sleep here for the night ok?"

{the next morning}

I woke up in D/n's bed with her cuddled up next to me. I yawned before sitting up and stretching my arms.

"So, you're awake."

I rubbed my eyes and looked towards the door. There stood Illumi, as I glared at him without saying a word.

"I'll be going out on a job," he starts. "Don't try anything stupid." And with that, he left the room. I silently glared at the spot that wretched man once stood, waiting for D/n to wake up on her own.

Not too long after Illumi left for his job, I heard a yawn come from

besides me.

"G'morning mommy," D/n greeted while rubbing the sleep from her eyes.

"Good morning princess, back your bags we're going home."

"Huh?" She tilts her head in confusion. "I thought this was home."

"No D/n. We're going back to our own house, we can pick up breakfast on the way."

"Alright..."

D/n and I had both packed one small bag each, containing our most important belongings. I picked her up before making my way out the side of the house. We were nearing the front gates before a voice spoke up from behind us.

"Hello Ms. Y/n. Mind telling me where you two are going?"

I turned around slowly to come face to face with Gotoh.

"Oh um heyyy Gotoh we were just uh...going out shopping!"

"Is that so?"

"But mommy, I thought we were going ho-" I covered D/n's mouth with my free hand. "Tooo...HOME DEPOT! Yeah that's it we're going to Home Depot!"

Gotoh raised a brow at me. "You want to go to a department store?"

"Yes, me and D/n wanted to try building planters for uh...strawberries!"

Good save, me.

"Well no matter the reason, I am to accompany you outside of the walls."

Fuck.

"Alright then..." I let out with a painfully fake smile on my face. "Let's go get those strawberry seeds D/n."

"Yay, strawberries!"

---

i just realized i only update at ungodly hours 😩 thank you guys for 100k!!

but anyway, after this book i have a killua, feitan, or chrollo x reader in mind
please let me know which you would like to see next!

CHAPTER 34

[image]

"Lay a finger on my family and see what happens, Hisoka."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

cw; hisoka

Y/n POV

So here I was, standing in Home Depot, looking at bags of dirt.

I can't believe that plan went so terrible.

I stared intensely at the dirt, pondering of a way to escape Gotoh. I felt a small tug on my pants and looked down to see D/n.

"Mommy can we grow flowers too?"

"Sure sweetie," I sighed.

I guess we won't be able to escape any time soon after all.

We payed for a bunch of wood, dirt, seeds, and tools with one of Illumi's cards (which I stole from the night stand). Gotoh drove us back to the manor and dropped the stuff into an empty space in the large yard.

"Well, let's get to work I guess."

Illumi POV

I sat at a bar with Hisoka, having finished my job early.

"I don't understand," I started. "We're a couple are we not? Why won't she let me put a needle in her..."

"You know Illumi, she's a pretty independent and strong woman. Surely she enjoys her free will~."

"Well that's going to be a problem. She won't even let me train our daughter. I have to find a way to make her submit," I thought out loud with my hand on my chin.

"*Her* daughter. You weren't in the girl's life until now remember?" Hisoka corrected.

I simply narrowed my eyes at him.

"Well if things don't go well between you two you could always hand Y/n over to me, it would be a pleasure to take her and her child in~" the clown man licked his lips.

I let some of my bloodlust slip and glared harshly at him.

"I'll kill you. Lay a finger on my family and see what happens, Hisoka."

He chuckled and put his hands up in defense.

"Oh dear, Illumi. It seems like you really do love them~."

Love them? No. They're just beneficial to the Zoldyck name is all. Right?

{timeskip}

It was around 4 when I arrived home. I heard noises coming from behind the house and decided to check it out.

"No mommy, you have to cut it shorter!"

There they were, Y/n and D/n, trying to figure out....how to build something?

"What in the world are you two up to?"

"Hi Pappa!" D/n greets while waving her hand. "Mommy and I are building an area so we can plant flowers! Isn't that right momma?"

"Uh-huh."

Y/n seemed awfully concentrated. It was rather warm out, and all that work she's been doing caused her to sweat. Currently she was sawing off a piece of wood, clad in safety goggles and gloves.

"You are aware we could've gotten the butlers to do this for you, correct?"

"Booo!" D/n dragged, sticking her tongue out.

"Unlike you, I don't rely on people for everything. Besides, this is much more entertaining than sitting in the house all day," Y/n said, her gaze never once tearing away from the task at hand.

Well Hisoka was right about one thing. This woman sure is independent...

---

bro i just started reading parasite and.... im gonna have to hide it from my parents cus i bought a physical copy 😬

CHAPTER 35

[image]

"Illumi, you're really going to take her swimming?"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Illumi POV

I was sitting in a chair with my legs crossed. watching the two girls finally finish up their gardening project. Y/n dusted off their hands as they both stood proudly in front of their work.

"We did it D/n! With no help from your father over there..." she said, mumbling the last part.

"Hehe, now we wait and soon we'll have lots of yummy strawberries and pretty flowers!" D/n exclaimed while dancing around. As the girls celebrated their earthy victory, I pondered about what Hisoka had said before.

I can't love them, assassins don't feel emotions. We especially have no need for 'love'. But I do feel acceptionally warm inside around these two...

*"*Mommy can we go swimming tomorrow?" I heard D/n ask.

"Huh? Well I don't kn-"

"Sure you can D/n."

Y/n turned to me with an eyebrow raised as I cut her off. D/n was jumping around and cheering once again.

"Illumi, you're really going to take her swimming?"

"Of course. It's a great form of training also."

"I should've known," she sighs. "That means we'll need to go shop for bathing suits."

"Already sent Canary and Amane out to do so."

{meanwhile}

3rd person POV

"Canary, finding a swimsuit for D/n was rather easy but how about Y/n?"

"I'm not sure...I have no clue what she likes."

"Well then let's find something master Illumi might like on her!"

---

short but pool chapter next? yessir 😏

CHAPTER 36

[image] [image]

"D/N YOU'RE SO CRUEL!"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

so it seems like you guys were expecting smut 😩 sorry but uh... this chapter isn't smut

---

3rd person POV

"Illumi, what the hell is this?" Y/n asked from inside the bathroom, looking at herself in the mirror. The bathing suit that was picked out for her was an olive green bikini, the straps/strings with gold bits around them. **(pic above, you can change it if you want)**

"It can't be that bad," Illumi said from outside the door. He had his arms crossed as he waited for Y/n to come out.

The woman walked out of the bathroom with her hands on her hips.

Who the hell chose this for me anyway?

Illumi looked her up and down before turning away. "See, it's not that bad."

"Then why'd you turn away?"

"No reason," He lied. Illumi was confused about this feeling. He felt heat rise to his face and had no idea why. **(its cus of the hot mommy behind him😏)**

What is this feeling? I don't like it.

"This seems kinda inappropriate for a mother," Y/n comments, messing with one of the strings to her top.

"MOMMA, PAPPA I'M READYYY!" came a voice from the hallway. None other than D/n walked in the room, wearing a pink strawberry bathing suit with a pool donut around her waist.

"Come on let's go!"

{at the pool}

Y/n POV

Once we arrived, D/n bolted straight for the pool before jumping right in. I set down our stuff before stepping into the water myself.

"This water is freezing..." I muttered while hugging myself. D/n swam this way and stopped a few feet in front of me, a mischievous glint in her eyes.

"Don't you dare, D/n."

"Hehe, I dare!"

Before I could try and stop her, D/n gave a big splash to my face before swimming across the pool.

"D/N YOU'RE SO CRUEL!" I said while shivering, deciding to finally submerge most of my body. I heard the little girl giggling and a small chuckle from Illumi.

I looked over to where we set our stuff down to see Illumi...smiling?

Ok what the fuck? The world is ending.

After noticing my gaze he quickly returned to his stoic nature. I swam over to the edge of the pool and leaned on it with a smirk.

"What was that Illumi, hmm?"

"I have no clue what you're talking about."

"Oh come on, I saw that," I said, leaning my head onto my arm.

"Saw what?" he said, continuing to pretend nothing happened.

Deciding to let it go, I say, "So what about you Pin Princess? Are you gonna get in here and tan that pale ass of yours or what?"

"My complexion is fine, thank you very much."

I took a second to really look at Illumi. He had his hair pinned up in a bun, a few loose strands hanging out. I trailed my gaze down from his toned chest to his swim trunks which, coincidentally, happened to be the same color as my bikini.

This man is fine asf... wait I'm supposed to be mad at him.

I shook my head before making my way to D/n. She was playing around with a mermaid toy.

"Hey momma, is daddy getting in?"

"Im not sure actually, even though he did say swimming was a 'good form of training'..."

After a few minutes of watching over D/n I felt a pair of strong arms wrap around my waist.

First the smile now this...the world is definitely ending.

"Oh? Just what exactly are you doing Illumi?"

"Giving physical affection," he starts. "Hisoka said it would help you be less defensive around me."

I sweat dropped. "Really? That's your reason?"

"Yes," he answers, resting his head on my shoulder. "And I want more heirs."

"Ha, you want me to pop out another baby? No way," I scowled. "Besides, I'm still mad at you."

"You don't seem mad," he said, kissing the valley where my neck and shoulder connect.

Ok maybe I'm not mad anymore .

"Yeah, yeah whatever," I huffed, a blush gracing my cheeks. "Let's give D/n another hour, I'm ready to head back."

BONUS

I laughed at the sight of a red Illumi in front of me.

"HAHSSHSHEH YOU'RE SO PALE YOU GOT SUNBURNT!"

"Pink papa!!"

---

lol mayybee smut in later chapters idkkk 😉

CHAPTER 37

[image]

"You are what Hisoka would call a 'girl boss'."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Y/n POV

It's been a few weeks since we went to the pool and oddly enough, Illumi has been awfully affectionate. It was very out of character for him to be this touchy, but at the same time I'm not complaining.

I hadn't taken a job since the whole ordeal with Chrollo, in fear of leaving D/n alone with Illumi again. Since I'm here to supervise, he hasn't tried anything too rash.

D/n herself seems happy as ever, though something was changing. Each day her aura grew stronger and stronger, I'm surprised she could even withhold such power at a young age.

Despite all of us already knowing she was a manipulator, D/n insisted on doing the water divination test each week.

"Hehehe look at the leaf go!"

Looking over I saw, once again, my daughter making the leaf spin like crazy.

What's so entertaining about spinning a leaf anyways?

"Mommy I wanna see you do the leaf water test!"

"Well, alright."

I still have no clue what she finds so interesting about this test, but I did it for her anyway. D/n watched in excitement as I focused my aura around the glass.

The water turned black and the glass started shaking, eventually shattering into pieces.

Okay I knew I was a strong specialist but what the fuck.

"WOAAHH THAT'S SO COOL!" D/n exclaimed while jumping around.

I looked down at my own hands, confused. "It didn't do that before..."

"You are what Hisoka would call a 'girl boss'."

I turned around and looked at Illumi. "I mean Chrollo called me that too but you gotta stop leading things from that clown..."

"Maybe you should start training too," he begins. "Both you and D/n have great potential."

"Ehhh..."

"Don't be lazy. Starting tomorrow we will be developing a daily training schedule. Besides, you need to do something active."

"ARE YOU CALLING ME FAT!?" I accused.

"Don't put words into my mouth."

I huffed and crossed my arms.

But I hate being put on a schedule. Exercising too.

Illumi wrapped his arms around me before planting a soft kiss on my forehead.

"It won't be so bad. I've already decided we would be sparring at least once a week."

My eyes lit up. "Sooo I can kick your ass with no consequences?"

"I guess you could try."

I huffed. He was way too confident I couldn't beat him, which is

probably true, but I like to tell myself I could.

"I WANT HUGS TOO!"

D/n ran up and ended up bumping into my legs, latching onto them.

"Alright then, c'mere!"

I picked her up and peppered her face with kisses as she giggled. I pulled Illumi over with one arm and hugged him as well.

Seems like Illumi isn't as much of a distant asshole. Maybe I could get used to our little semi-crazy family.

---

i am crazy bored at my aunts house 😩

CHAPTER 38

[image] [image]

"I'm going easy on you so don't be a brat."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

guys...if this gets to 200k I will write smut 😳 promise

Y/n POV

Morning time came as the sun shone through the window, warming the usually cold room. The birds were chirping and I was already sure most of the house was awake.

I fluttered my eyes open and saw Illumi towering over me. I didn't think much of it still being half asleep, but once realizing how close he was my eyes shot open.

"Good morning," Illumi greets, not once blinking.

"Umm...hey," I said awkwardly as he stared at me. He finally got up before speaking again.

"Let's wake up D/n and eat breakfast, then it's straight to training."

I groan before rolling off of the king bed and onto the floor, landing with a loud thud. Illumi sighed and shook his head.

"Get up."

"No."

Not bothering to argue with me, Illumi threw me over his shoulder and slapped my ass.

"EEP!"

{timeskip}

"Too slow."

"Not hard enough."

"Not high enough."

Training with Illumi was absolute hell. It seems like no matter what I do, I'll still be doing it wrong. D/n had no problem with repeating everything, as she was young and had lots of energy.

"Y/n you're so stiff. Can you even do the splits?" Illumi remarks.

"Hey, the splits are hard!" I huffed.

"Flexibility and agility are both equally as important as brute strength. I expected you to already have both those aspects down."

"Shut up, I haven't had to do anything crazy like that until the hunter exam! Even since then the most I did was run away from beasts and fight some crazy lady with my face!"

"Lady with your face?" Illumi raised his eyebrow.

"Long story. Anyway what I'm saying is cut me some slack 😒"

Illumi shook his head at me.

"Nothing you say will get you out of this, being flexible is of great importance."

I bet you're just saying that so you can bend me into any sex position, bastard.

{mini timeskip}

I had been holding the splits (or as close as I could get to them) for about 10 minutes while Illumi went off to help D/n. My legs felt like they were going to break off any second and the bricks I was holding weighing me down wasn't helping either.

One day I will kill that man.

Illumi came back to tell me I could rest. I instantly dropped the

bricks and curled up on the ground.

"My legs hurt so bad, I hate you Illumi."

He payed no mind to my remark and let me lay there for a few minutes.

"Alright break is over, back to stretching."

"Yeah, no."

I rolled over onto my back and crossed my arms.

"I refuse to get up."

"I'm going easy on you so don't be a brat," he said in 'matter-of-fact' manner. "Get up."

"Nuh-uh," I continued to lay still with my eyes closed.

"Fine then, I'll do it for you."

I peeked one eye open to see Illumi kneeling in front of me. He then lifted one of my legs up and pressed it as far back as possible.

Ok this kinda hurts but at the same time... 😏

Since he was leaning forward to stretch me, his hair was creating a curtain around us.

"Oh my, I can't believe you'd do something so bold with D/n here," I smirked mischievously.

He scoffed at me while switching legs.

"Don't think anything lewd, I'm simply aiding you to enhance your physical abilities."

"Hard not to when we're in this position."

Illumi only humed in response, no longer paying any mind to my remarks. It was silent for a moment before I decided to speak up again.

"Y'know, I wouldn't mind being pinned down like this more oft-"

"We're done," Illumi says, letting go of my leg and walking away.

Damn it, he didn't even let me finish!

Illumi is mad flexible no changing my mind about that

B O N U S S C E N A R I O

[image]

this is just a little thing i thought of that doesn't fit the nonexistent plot of the story ^^

Y/n POV

I was laying on the floor next to D/n as she flipped through one of her favorite picture books. I stood up and stretched my arms before seeing Illumi speed walk into the room.

"I need an adult," he deadpanned.

"Illumi you are an adult..."

He said nothing and pushed me towards our bedroom by my shoulders. Once we stopped he hid behind me and pointed at a spider.

"Holy shit, Illumi kill it!"

"You kill it that's why I brought you here!"

The spider was huge. It was almost as if it were staring back at us, unmoving. I slowly took off my shoe and threw it at the spider, only for it to rush up the wall.

Hell no, I fucking missed.

Illumi and I looked at each other before rushing out of the room.

D/n stood there, looking at us confused.

"Momma what's wrong?"

"Spider," I responded. D/n sighs before walking her little behind into the room. Illumi and I followed and watched her, both of us

distressed over the creature.

D/n stared at it blankly before slapping it with her bare hand.

"OMG D/N EW GO WASH YOUR HANDS!"

"You guys are a couple of big babies," she says, unamused. After she washed her hands, I scooped her up into my arms and hugged her.

"You're our savior!"

"Ack- yeah yeah whatever mommy it's just a bug!"

Illumi then took her from my arms.

"Thank you for getting rid of that pest, now let's get you ice cream as compensation."

"Yay, ice cream!"

When I think of Y/n D/n and Illumi i think of this image

iI would draw it but 1) i don't have patience and 2) y/n doesn't have any specific traits

CHAPTER 39

[image]

"You've never had a pet before?"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Y/n POV

It's been almost a year since we started staying at the Zoldyck manor. Illumi hadn't tried anything drastic with D/n and I was able to leave them alone when I went on a few jobs.

I had just gotten back from one of said jobs.

"Welcome back Master Y/n," Canary greets as I step through the gates. "Master Illumi and D/n are out shopping right now."

"Thanks for telling me."

Shopping? I wonder what they bought...

I didn't think much of it and headed into the main building. I went up to the room to change into more comfortable clothes before coming back downstairs to see what was in the massive kitchen. After getting what I wanted from the pantry, I heard the front doors open. I turned the corner to see D/n on Illumi's back as he carried various bags.

"Hey, what'd you guys get?"

D/n climbed down from her father's back and dug into one of the bags before running to me. She had a box and opened it to reveal a pair of shoes.

"Mommy look, aren't they pretty!"

They were a pair of purple high tops with accented green.

"Wow those are nice sweetie," I smiled.

"That's not even the best part, look!" She rushed to put them on then stomped her foot. "They light up!"

I giggled at her childish excitement, finding it adorable.

"Meow."

My ears perked up at the sound. It sounded like it was coming from Illumi's direction.

"What was that?"

"Umm it was me! I've been practicing cat impressions, MEOW!" D/n says, seemingly in a panic.

"Meow."

Ok that's definitely not D/n.

I walked towards Illumi who was holding one particular bag behind his back as D/n was in a nervous sweat.

"Show me the bag."

Illumi presented the bag to me, though he was gripping the top shut.

"Open it..."

He then tried pulling the bag back behind his back before I snatched it from him and opened it. Inside was a pure white Turkish Angora cat with piercing blue eyes.

"AWWW HOW ADORABLE!" I scooped the cat up and cuddled it to my chest. "Where'd you find this cutie?"

"So you're not mad?" D/n asked.

"Of course I'm not mad!"

I giggled while swaying back and forth with the creature as the two

explained how they found it.

{mini flashback}

Illumi POV

D/n and I were walking back to the car after spending most of the day at the outlets. The girl heard faint meowing and turned her gaze over to a box between 2 buildings. She ran to it before kneeling down and lifting up a white cat.

"UWAAHH I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A CAT, DADDY CAN WE KEEP IT?"

"You've never had a pet before?"

She shook her head. "Mommy was busy with 3 jobs then, she said there was no time for pets."

Hm. It kinda looks like Kil.

"Alright, lets keep it."

"YAY!"

"And let's name it Kiru."

{present}

Y/n POV

"You decided to name it after your brother?" I sweat dropped. The bug eyed man nodded vigorously at me.

"You like him right? We can keep him right!?" D/n asked, doe eyes looking up at me.

"Yes, of course!"

---

i am just posting random shit idk where to go from here ⚫

C H A P T E R **40**

[image]

"You'll be a fine addition to the bloodline."

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Y/n POV

The more days that passed, the more Illumi became oddly affectionate. It was as if he had forgotten almost everything he stood for as a Zoldyck and his family began noticing too. Silva has been sending him on more and more jobs, and I can only assume it's to "correct" Illumi's behavior.

He was out on one of said jobs as I layed on the floor with Kiru and D/n as she colored.

"Y/n," a deep voice spoke from behind me. I turned around and looked up to see the head of the house, Silva Zoldyck. "Come with me."

Ok what the fuck did I do.

I got up from the floor and glanced at D/n, who was staring up at the both of us before following Silva. He lead me down to his room and opened the door for me, revealing Zeno standing next to the couch.

Silva had entered after me and sat down on the couch, motioning for me to sit next to him. I reluctantly sat down as he began to speak.

"Ever since you've come back around my son has become awfully soft,"

oh shit am I in trouble?

"But that's not entirely an issue. We're here to discuss other matters."

I sat there confused and in a cold sweat, anticipating what he would say next.

"You see, Illumi is in love with you, even if he doesn't completely understand it himself. His whole life he's been trained not to feel any emotion, but one as strong as this cannot be helped."

I began to sweat profusely. "Uhh, am I in trouble?"

Silva only chuckled lightly.

"Normally, this would have been a big problem. Your potential is what makes you an exception. In short, you're wothy of becoming a Zoldyck."

My potential? I thought. *There must be something else we haven't discussed yet. Zeno hasn't said anything the whole time...*

"I'm sure you didn't bring me here just to give me your blessing," I inquire.

"Ah yes of course, the potential thing. Father, would you like to explain?"

I turned to look at Zeno as he finally spoke up.

"From now on, you will be in training under me. Not only does this benefit you, but our family as well," he states. "You and your daughter would make lovely assassins."

I started at him blankly for a moment. *Me and D/n? Assassins? Yeah, no.*

*"*With all due respect sir, though I have no issue with killing I rather not make it my profe-"

"Training starts tomorrow," Zeno cuts me off, before leaving the room. I only sighed before Silva dismissed me.

Before I completely make it out the door, his voice stops me, causing me to turn around.

"You'll be a fine addition to the bloodline."

---

im not dead 😎

C H A P T E R **41**

[image]

"I'm proud of you."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

3rd Person POV

Y/n descended the hall back to her daughter, passing by Kikyo on the way. The woman watched as Y/n walked by before continuing to where her husband resided.

She knocked on the door softly before entering.

"I couldn't help but notice that...Y/n come from here," she spat, venom dripping from every word. "May I ask what you were discussing?"

Kikyo was standing in front of Silva who had been sat on the couch with his legs crossed.

"We were discussing matters that don't concern you."

This sentence only further aggravated the woman. What could have been so important for her husband to speak to that *wench* but couldn't be shared with her?

"It's always the same thing with you, I'm always left in the dark about everything!" She fumes. "I am just as important to this family, more so than that stray dog Illumi brought home, and I deserve to know what's going on!"

"Kikyo, I advise you to quit talking so badly about our future daughter in law."

"OUR WHAT!?"

By this point, Kikyo was absolutely livid. Not only did she despise Y/n as a person, she also despised the fact she was involved with her eldest son.

"If you must know, I gave her my blessing. She has great power within her, I would even go as far to say that she's a better mother that you could ever be."

Kikyo's world shattered. She had always wanted what was best for her children, and being compared to the woman she wanted away from her son in such a way broke her beyond repair.

"YOU'RE DESPICABLE! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WOULD COMPARE ME TO SOME LOWLY SKANK OF A MAID!!"

With this, the woman stormed out the room with a new found rage boiling inside of her.

{timeskip}

It had been about a week after Y/n started her training with Zeno. This new training schedule had never been brought up to Illumi as he was always out, and by the time he returned home Y/n had already finished training for the day.

It wasn't until one day he came home particularly early, he found the two out in the training grounds while D/n sat and watched with Kiru.

"Oh? What's this?" Illumi questioned.

"Mommy started training with grandpa Zeno. They've been at it for an hour," D/n answers.

The two watched as Y/n desperately tried swatting a bowl away from Zeno, while simultaneously protecting her own. Her attempts were feeble, her water only spilling once again.

"DAMN IT OLD MAN, WHY ARE YOU SO FAST!" Y/n huffed before returning to a bucket so she could refill her bowl.

"You've been approaching me the same each time. You haven't

stopped to think. Now, again."

She huffed again before taking a long look at the man in front of her. Illumi and D/n watched from the sidelines, both surprisingly intrigued.

Y/n began circling Zeno slowly, further analyzing how she could approach this. Finally deciding, she ran up behind him and trying to smack his elbow upwards. Zeno blocked her attack, before she kicked the back of his leg and tried knocking him over with the rest of her body weight.

Zeno, being highly experienced, managed to regain his balance quickly and moved out of the way, causing Y/n to fall by herself.

"FUCK!"

"Wow, I'm impressed," Zeno said, standing with his full water bowl in hand. "You almost got me."

"Yeah but I *didn't* get you," Y/n states, before lifting herself to sit up.

"Of course, that would be nearly impossible for someone like you. I'm far more experienced. That's it for today, your dismissed."

The old man left the scene, leaving Y/n unsatisfied and Illumi amused. The former sat with her legs crossed on the ground pouting.

"You did well," Illumi said, coming up behind her and patting her head.

"Yeah but obviously not well enough."

Illumi let his hand rest on Y/n's head for a few moments before speaking up again.

"I'm proud of you."

;)

CHAPTER 42

[image] [image]

"I wanted to spend time with you. As my big sister."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

3rd Person POV

As Y/n continued her training and Illumi kept taking jobs, the mother of 5 Zoldyck children had been scheming. Scheming about how she could get Y/n out of the picture for good.

I can't believe Silva would compare me to that wretched... that wretched mole rat!

The distressed woman paced back and forth as her youngest son, Kalluto, stood and watched.

"What shall I do, what shall I do," Kikyo repeats as her teeth chatter. "I know, I'll kill her!"

The young boy flinched at her sudden outburst.

Kill her? He thought. *Surely that'd never work.*

"Oh, better yet! I'll get that stupid little rodent to confess! Aren't I brilliant Kalluto?" The deranged woman asked while grabbing her son's shoulders.

"Confess what mother?"

"That she's only using this family for money of course!"

"Mother I don't think that's-" He was cut off by his mother letting him go and spinning around.

"Perfect, just perfect! Kalluto my sweet, you get close with Y/n! So

close she spills everything to you and then we can kick her out, or better yet, have Illumi kill her himself!"

"But-" Kalluto tried speaking before getting cut off again.

"You'll do it for your darling mother, won't you?"

He paused for a moment. Kalluto had no interest in being involved with Y/n, and Illumi's love life was his own business. Surely Kalluto didn't want to get on his brother's bad side by meddling in his matters, but if he were to disobey his mother things wouldn't end very well.

"..Alright, I'll do it."

"Oh I knew I could count on you!"

Y/n POV

"Haaah finally!" I said as I fell onto my back, letting out a puff of air. Yet another day of tedious training had passed, and it hadn't felt like I'd made much progress.

"Y/n?"

I opened my eyes and saw a pair of pink eyes staring down at me.

"Oh, Kalluto. Is there something you need?"

Despite living here before, I never spent much time with any of Illumi's siblings. I would only play with Killua occasionally when he approached me first.

"Well since you're going to be part of the family now, I um..." He stumbled over his words before looking down. "I wanted to spend time with you. As my big sister."

HUHHH?????

I sat there with a bewildered look on my face. Never would I have thought Kalluto, the mama's boy, would want to spend time with me. Especially knowing his mother hates me with every fiber in her

body.

"Well, alright," I said, still a little baffled. "Ok let's hang out then. As Siblings."

---

huuu a little short but here ya go

CHAPTER 43

[image]

"Then I'll be your first friend."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Y/n POV

I sat across from Kalluto, watching as he folded many different origami animals. The boy had invited me to his room for tea and D/n had been off somewhere playing with her dolls.

"I'm sorry, I'm new to this whole quality time thing," Kalluto mumbles, not lifting his eyes from the paper butterfly he was fixated on.

"That's alright!" I reassured. "Could you teach me how to do that?" I asked, pointing to the origami in his hands.

Kalluto taught me different folds and how to make various things before starting up another conversation.

"Y'know Y/n, you're really nice. You must have lots of friends."

"Well, not exactly," I laughed slightly. "How about you Kalluto? You seem pleasant to be around."

"We aren't allowed to have friends," he states blankly. "Well, not up until Killua ran away."

I completely forgot that this was a thing among the Zoldycks. They were all trained to be emotionless drones with minimal outside connections, this meaning any emotional connections with non-family were forbidden.

"Now that I think about it, it gets a little lonely. I spend all my time by myself or abiding by my mother."

"Then I'll be your first friend," I said, giving the young boy a smile. He stopped what he was doing and looked up at me with wide eyes.

"Really?"

"Really."

{timeskip}

3rd Person POV

Ever since that day, Y/n and Kalluto dedicated each Thursday to their own little bonding times. Kalluto was conflicted. Though this had all started as a scheme to get rid of Y/n, he began to grow attached to her the more time they spent together.

Y/n was so kind to Kalluto and was the first person to ever call him a friend, or better yet, treat him as a normal family would treat each other.

"So Kalluto, dear, how is our little mission going?" Kikyo asked as she sauntered over to her son.

"Well she already considers me a friend..."

"Oh how perfect!" the crazy lady exlaims before clapping her hands together. "You are just one delightful little mole aren't you?"

Kalluto directed his gaze to the floor. No matter how much back handed praise he received, he didn't feel any better about the whole situation. That's exactly what he was, a mole. It felt so wrong to betray someone's trust, especially if they never did anything wrong.

After his mother dismissed him, Kalluto walked down the hallway pondering to himself.

I feel so god awful...

Kalluto was so lost in thought he didn't pay attention to where he was going. He had bumped into one of the last people he wanted to deal with at the moment, his big brother Illumi.

"Ah, Kalluto. I've been meaning to speak to you."

Crap.

"Uhh, what is it?" Kalluto asks nervously. Illumi stared at him with his large eyes before addressing what he had came here for.

"You've been spending an awful lot of time with Y/n. What's that about?"

"Well since she's going to become part of the family, I just thought it would be good to bond with her."

Kalluto was stiff as a board. His brother had caught on to this before narrowing his eyes and pressing further.

"You know mother isn't very fond of her.."

"Yes, but I uh-"

Before Kalluto could stutter out a rebuttal, Illumi cut him off.

"Whatever you and mother are plotting, It's not going to work."

And with those final words, Illumi left the poor boy frozen in the middle of the hallway.

---

question for today : whats your favorite animal

C H A P T E R **44**

[image]

"I'm so sorry Y/n!"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Third Person POV

Despite his brother's warning, Kalluto continued to get closer with Y/n. The longer this went on, the more Kalluto felt as if this were for his own personal pleasure rather than doing his mother's bidding.

The boy had even confided in Y/n for comfort. He would tell her how he felt inferior to his siblings and joined the phantom troupe to feel like he had a purpose. This being the topic of their current conversation.

"I can assure you, you're just as great as your siblings," Y/n states. "If I'm being honest, I like you a lot more than Milluki," she winks.

The woman made Kalluto feel safe, loved even, like she truly were his big sister.

"Really?"

"Of course! You're like my best friend," Y/n smiles.

Kalluto couldn't take it anymore. His eyes welled up with tears as he became emotional, pulling Y/n into an embrace with his face buried in her chest/stomach **(depending on how tall you are)**.

"Huh!? Kalluto what's wrong!?" the woman questions, startled.

Kalluto sobs, "I'm so sorry Y/n!"

Y/n spoke as she wrapped her arms around him, returning the

embrace. "What is there to be sorry for?"

Kalluto sniffled a few times before explaining everything.

"Mother told me to get information out of you so she can kick you out, but I can't do it anymore!! You're so nice to me!"

Y/n sighed, petting the young boy's head. "I figured she'd try something sooner or later. It's alright Kalluto, it's not your fault."

"You don't hate me?" He asks, tears staining his cheeks.

"Of course not. It's your mother I have a problem with..."

{mini timeskip}

"USELESS!! ABSOLUTELY AND UTTERLY USELESS YOU ARE!" Kikyo yelled. After Kalluto told her what he'd done, she began to give him a rather harsh scolding.

"I can't believe you would be so incompetent! Everything has been ruined, you're such a failure!"

Kalluto only took her words with his head bowed. The insults stung, but he had expected it when he came to report to her.

"I must teach you a lesson you little brat!"

Kikyo raised her hand to slap her youngest, before getting stopped. She turned her visor covered gaze towards the culprit.

"I think not robo bitch. Besides, your problem is with me, correct?"

"Why you..." Kikyo said with a scowl.

Kalluto backed away while watching the scene unfold before him.

"Just wait till Illumi hears about this. His little street rat placing her hands on his poor, darling mother."

"Hah! Darling my ass," Y/ns grip tightened. "I'm not afraid to fight an old hag. Especially abusive ones."

Kikyo let out a dramatic gasp. "How vulgar! Imagine how Illumi will react to this! He'll surely throw you out, and when he does I'll raise your daughter better than y-"

"What's going on here."

Another kinda short chapter ^^; sorry bout that

C H A P T E R 45

[image] [image]

"I'm about to beat yo mommas god damn fucking ass"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

Y/n POV

"What's going on here?"

Kikyo snatched her wrist away and backed up a few steps.

"I'm about to beat yo mommas god damn fucking ass," I responded before spinning my arm around a couple times. I approached Kikyo once more before Illumi pulled me back by my shirt collar.

"Oh Illumi you came right in time! That wretched little rodent just came an attacked me unprovoked!"

"BULLSHIT!"

"From what I saw, naturally I'd have to side with my mother," Illumi states.

I let out an exasperated sigh, "not this shit again."

"She's the one who was planning on hitting Kalluto, I was only defending him!"

"She's a little liar! She wasn't protecting Kalluto from anything, she just wanted to meddle in my business!"

Kikyo and I continued bickering back and forth before Kalluto said something.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault..."

Kikyo turned to the boy before speaking out again. "As a matter of fact, it is! If you would've just stuck to the pla-"

"No Kalluto, it's not your fault at all," I said, glaring even harsher at his mother. "Idgaf what you say no more Illumi, I'm knocking yo momma out!"

Before I could pounce on her, Illumi tossed me over his shoulder before carrying me to a different room.

"Kalluto, come. You're explaining this one."

After Illumi sat me down, he had Kalluto explain the whole situation.

"I'm not surprised. I'll go handle mother."

Illumi left the room as I sat and pouted. This family is absolutely coocoo, I'm just glad Kalluto is pretty rational.

"I'm sorry Y/n," the boy speaks.

"It's alright, I already told you it's not your fault."

I know, but," He pauses. "I still feel so bad."

I got up to hug the youngest Zoldyck.

"There's no need to be so upset! We're still friends, and potential family, so that's what matters!"

Kalluto slowly returned my embrace before responding.

"Yeah..big sister."

BRUH ITS ONLY THE FIRST DAY OF ACTUAL LEARNING AND IM GOING BATSHIT CRAZY IM SO SCARED I HAVE AP AND HONORS EVERYTHING

also im scared pls

you guys are crazy

HELLO????

[image]

GUYS PLS

ITS BARELY BEEN A WEEK SINCE I LAST CHECKED

HELLO?!!!?!??!,!,,!,

pls now i have to figure out how to tie smut into the non-existent plot

CHAPTER 46

[image] [image]

"I have a couple things in mind..."

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

NO HORNY YET HORNY NEXT CHAPTER 😈

Y/n POV

After the whole crazy mom situation pt. 2, Illumi and I returned to our normal, busy lives. All my time was spent on training and taking jobs all while taking care of my daughter. Illumi went on countless jobs, returning late at night when I had already fallen asleep from utter exhaustion.

I was able to catch a break this weekend, having already sent D/n off to bed for the night. Finally I had some time to myself. Before walking into the bathroom, I decide to grab all my favorite candles, bath salts, and all that other fancy stuff.

(ignore the window)

I set everything up as the bathtub filled, setting some relaxing music in the background.

Today is self love day >:))

I lowered myself into the warm bathwater, sinking shoulders deep while letting out a sigh. I let all the tension leave my body, feeling content. I haven't felt this relaxed in a while.

I heard a faint noise of the bedroom door opening but heard no footsteps. Illumi must be home.

"Where are you, my love?" I heard him from outside the door.

Before I could respond, he opened it and spotted me.

"Welcome home Illu," I greeted, turning to rest my arms on the edge of the tub.

"Care to join me? It's been a while since we've had time to ourselves."

He blinked a couple times before responding. "Sure, I don't see why not."

I waited with a small, content smile on my face as Illumi undressed himself. The assasin got in the tub opposite of me.

"It's been forever since I've felt so relaxed," I commented while I grabbed his hand. He only hummed as I continued to play with his fingers. A breif moment of silence passed before I break it again, leaning in to wrap my arms around the man's torso.

"Why are you so tense? It's only me," I say leaning on his chest, my finger drawing figure eights on his back. I felt his body relax, he had let some of his guard down.

"By nature I am to be prepared for anything at all times."

I sigh, not moving from our embrace. We stayed silent, enjoying the peaceful moment as my head rests on his shoulder.

If only every day could be this normal

"Hey, Illu?"

"Hm?"

"Can I wash your hair?"

"Alright."

The man turned around and I delicately ran my fingers through his silky hair. It's amazing how healthy it is. As I was washing his hair, Illumi let out a small sigh.

As I finished up, another question had surfaced.

"We still have plenty of time into the night, what should we do?"

"I have a couple things in mind..." Illumi trails off, getting out of the tub and drying off.

I wonder what that means

---

im so tired i really don't wanna do my essays guys

C H A P T E R **46.5**

[image]

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

this isn't necessary to the plot it's just for yall horny asses 😒 go touch grass

---

Y/n POV

After our bath, I had slipped into a pure silk night gown, laying on Illumi's chest and cuddling up to him. I reached up to cup his face, peppering soft kisses across his cheeks.

"I've missed you Illumi," I say, returning to the task of kissing him all over. He shut his eyes and let out a hum, making no attempt at stopping me. After indulging in my antics for a while, Illumi grabs my hands and leads them away from my face. I pulled away, a slightly puzzled look on my face.

He looks me dead in the eye before speaking, "Y/n, I want to be as close to you as possibile."

My confusion only heightened.

Huh, but I'm literally on top of him-

Then realization hit me.

OH

My face flared into a violent crimson, burning all the way to the tips of my ears. **(if you're darker skinned ignore the red part ig)**

"Are you saying you want to-"

He only gave me a silent nod. I nodded back before pressing my lips against his. He flipped us over, now caging me against the mattress

and between his arms. I wrapped my arms around his neck as his hands slipped up my night gown, stopping at my breasts.

Illumi broke our intimate kiss, moving his lips over to my neck instead. I let out a small gasp as they delicately danced across the sensitive area. I whined slightly when he bit down on the valley connecting my neck to my shoulders, his hands continuing to feel me up under my night wear.

He pulled away from me in order to slip my gown off, then sliding his hand into my underwear. A quiet moan slipped from my lips when his fingers found my clit.

Illumi was always precise with his hands, his nimble fingers touching me in all the right ways. Despite how good his fingers felt, I craved for more. I assume this need was evident on my face, Illumi drawing his hand away and carefully removing my underwear.

He descended to where his face was level with my most precious parts. He licked a long stripe up to my clit, before skillfully eating me out. My hands tangled themselves in his hair, pulling him closer, as his kept my legs apart. This man was so precise and elegant at everything he did, bedroom activities being no different.

His tongue did slow circles over my pleasure button. I writhed under his touch, tightening my grip on his long, silky hair. With how skilled he was, it didn't take me much longer before reaching my first orgasm of the night. Illumi licked his lips before coming up to kiss me, giving me a taste of my own slick.

The man removed all of his own clothing before speaking.

"Prepare yourself darling, it's going to be a long night."

IM SORRY GUYS I LITERALLY CANNOT WILL MYSELF TO WRITE FURTHER THAN THIS 💀
ENJOY IT CUS IM MOST LIKELY NEVER WRITING SMUT AGAIN

CHAPTER 47

[image]

"I'm going to Meteor City."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Y/n POV

I woke up from a thin sliver of sunlight peeking through the windows. Rubbing the sleep from my eyes, I rolled over to see Illumi sleeping peacefully next to me. It had been a while since i've actually seen the man sleep, whatever higher being knows he needed it.

I smiled at his rested form before yawning and sitting up. I tried standing up, only for my legs to fold in on themselves.

Gah damn i'm sore

I tried standing once more on my wobbly legs, looking like a newborn calf. I slowly made my way to the bathroom, planning on taking a nice shower. I had woken up earlier than expected, meaning D/n should still be asleep.

I rubbed my face before looking into the mirror. My hair was a mess and my body was adorned with various marks. I sigh before going to step into the shower, turning the faucet on.

I stood under the steaming water, closing my eyes as my body became less tense. I stood here for a couple minutes, so relaxed I didn't even notice the bathroom door open. I felt a pair of strong arms wrap around me, and a chin resting on my shoulder.

"Good morning Illumi," I greet.

He only hummed before kissing my neck softly, retracing the marks he left the night before.

"Round 2?"

I laughed before lightly slapping his arm.

"You're crazy. Besides, D/n should be waking up soon."

Illumi gave a soft huff of annoyance before we both finished our shower. After dressing myself, I made my way to D/n's room. I opened the door and to my surprise, she was already awake and playing with Kalluto.

"Well someone's up early. Have you guys eaten yet?"

"G'morning momma!" D/n waves with one hand, the other being busy sticking clips in Kalluto's hair. "We didn't have breakfast yet, can you make crepes?"

I chuckle softy.

"Crepes again? Okay then, do you want anything Kalluto?"

The boy shook his head.

"I ate with the rest of the family before D/n woke up and asked me to play."

I nodded before making my way down to the kitchen. After moving back in with the Zoldycks, there was really no need for me to do any cooking anymore. I decided I would make the crepes myself today as per D/n's request. Living with a bunch of butlers is nice but at the same time rather bothersome.

As I walked into the kitchen I was greeted by the head chef.

"Good morning master Y/n, you weren't here to eat with the rest of the family. Is there anything in particular you would like?"

"No it's alright," I say. "I'm making this on my own, you're dismissed.

He gave a reluctant nod before heading off.

After preparing the crepes, I brought them to D/n's room, laughing at the scene that met me when I opened the door.

Kalluto now had 2 pigtails, his bangs flooded with various hairpins. Currently, D/n was putting some sparkling purple eyeshadow on him she had gotten in a play set for Christmas the year before.

"D/n, your crepes are ready," I said, placing them on the kiddie table the two were sitting at.

If only everyday could be this perfect.

{timeskip}

It couldn't. Everyday could not be perfect. A few months have passed and now there was some sort of crazy mutated ants on the loose.

I heard of these vile creatures on the news, they had been massacring people as means for food. They just so happened to make it to my homeland, Meteor City.

Before I made it out and became a butler, I grew up with Chrollo. We had only gotten back in touch when I first ran away from the estate.

That place may be a dump but still, it's my home.

I packed a small bag and began heading out of the manor, getting stopped by Illumi.

"Where do you plan on going,hm?"

"I'm going to Meteor City."

---

i wish to live like a low quality 2009 music video 😎

:(

guys im taking a break

i am having like the worst weeks of my life and cant find motivation anymore, im really sorry. Im so tired w school stuff and my grandparents expect me to paint their wall when i literally have 0 knowledge on painting.

hopefully you guys understand im just under a lot of pressure rn :^(

bro.

[image] [image]

I HAVENT UPDATED IN SO LONG GUYS HOW THE HELL 😱

anyways i cant promise a chapter soon cus im stuck lolz but i am trying my best

CHAPTER 48

[image]

"Oh um..I joined the phantom troupe."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

Yall i just realized i fucked up the backstory 💀 i edited the prologue to make Y/n coming from meteor city make sense

---

Y/n POV

I stood atop a high pile of trash looking out towards the spider webbed towers.

Damn, this place is even more of a dump than when I left it.

Having lived here so long ago, everything was such a distant but very familiar memory. I jumped down from the pile and started making my way to what was left of the buildings. As I stepped through the entrance, voices became more and more audible.

"Nobody's here...so are they inviting us all inside or what?"

Soon enough, I was able to make out the figures of 6 people.

"So we're splitting up?" a familiar voice questioned.

"Of course," a sly voice begins. "We racing to see who kill the queen first."

I stopped walking right when I was able to see the figures clearly, one to my surprise being Kalluto.

"Wait. Someone's here," The first voice spoke again, belonging to a tall blonde man.

I stepped closer as the group turned to look at me.

"Y/n!?" Kalluto exclaimed.

"Hey Kalluto. Who are they?"

"Oh um..I joined the phantom troupe."

"Ah, so these are Chrollo's lackeys," I said glancing around at them. Surprisingly I've never seen any of them before despite once living in Meteor City and being closely affiliated with Chrollo.

"Whatever. I'm just here to kick some ant ass, see ya," I turned away before being stopped once again.

"You can't just walk here and kill ant. We choosing new leader by killing queen," the short man said with broken speech.

"Fine then, I'll just join your game. Besides, I'm a close friend of Chrollo's anyways."

I continued my way deeper into this ant castle thing, ready to exterminate them. It didn't take long before I stumbled upon one. It had a somewhat-human type body but the head of a wolf, and for some reason it also had the back of a beetle.

"Alright you mutated leghoshi looking bitch lets get this over with."

The creature had been circling me while I was observing it's features. **(i don't remember if i gave y/n specific nen abilities yet so bear w me)**

The creature came at me with incredible speed, far exceeding that of a normal wolf. I had narrowly managed to dodge it, getting a scratch on my arm since I wasn't anticipating that sort of speed.

I've had to spar with Zeno, this shouldn't be too hard.

The thing started circling me again, but still running at full speed before charging at me. I caught it by the neck and my shadow extended out to wrap around it, crushing the mutated ant.

Holy shit since when could I do that without thinking!?

Having been a rather uneventful fight, i checked to see if it were completely dead.

"Boo, so boring! I bet the others are having great fights right now..." I whined. I began walking back to the entrance before I see a few of the others pass me, then i see the big beefy blonde running with Kalluto tailing him.

"Huh? What's going- HEY!"

Before I could finish my sentence, Kalluto snatched my arm and dragged me along behind him.

"Would someone mind telling me what's going on!?"

"Feitan found the queen," beefy blonde says, "and he's going to lash out."

See, I have no clue who this Feitan guy is but I am forced to assume its the short man from before. He's the only one who I don't see running right now. I don't know how powerful that guy is, but if his ability has these notorious gang members running I better keep up!

---

i fucking forgot ab this story the only reason i remembered it is bc the hxh opening came on shuffle on my spotify □♂□

CHAPTER 49

[image]

"...Pardon?"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

modern au Chrollo is 100% a theatre kid and would get casted as JD in Heathers there's no telling me otherwise

---

Y/n POV

Peeking out of our little hiding hole I look around to see the entire place completely torched.

Holy shit.

We began heading towards the exit, walking past countless, motionless chimera ants.

"Would you look at that," the eyebrowless man, who I know know as Phinks, starts. "It doesn't seem like any of them reverted back to normal once their queen died."

"Maybe not, but at least they're not under his control anymore," the other blonde, Shalnark, speaks.

An ant (much closer to animal form than the others) then approached the group. It seemed to be...crying?

"Kill me," it speaks.

"Have mercy," another one chimes. "Kill us."

Poor things, being turned into such a creature.

"Hell no," Phinks says.

Huh!?

"I don't do mercy killings," he continues while winding his arm. "But feel free to attack us."

Silence.

"WHERE'S YOUR PRIDE?! YOU'RE STILL NATIVES OF METEOR CITY ARENT YOU? WHATS THE MATTER WITH YOU, SHOW US YOU'VE GOT SOME FIGHT LEFT!"

"Tch how corny," I whispered to myself. The first ant then came at Phinks, and he goes to put it out of it's misery.

"SEND YOURSELVES OFF IN STYLE"

Boiii wth boi.

{mini timeskip}

"Should've guessed, now those geezers are arguing over whether they should expand their retaliation to the real queen," Phinks says, again. God does this guy ever stop talking?

I tuned out the conversation and it was only now that i had noticed blood dripping down my arm. I turn to look and see a wide gash.

Damn, the ant bastard got me that good?

Moving my attention back on to the group, I tune back into the conversation.

"Wow, you're starting to sound just like a girl with a big crush, aren't ya Phinks?"

"Girly girl."

And next thing you know, rubble is being thrown.

"I'mma go home, see ya Kalluto," I wave, parting from the group.

I gotta tend to this damn gash before it gets worse.

{timeskip}

I walk into the mansion, only to find it empty.

Thats odd.

Kitchen, no one. Common room, nothing. D/n's bedroom? Nada. I make my way to the training grounds, assuming that would be the only other place D/n could be.

"Hi mommy, you're back!"

I look over to see my little girl... CURLING A BARBELL?

"WAIT, PAUSE."

"You've finally returned," I hear Illumi speak behind me.

"YOU HAVE MY 7 YEAR OLD CURLING 40 LBS?"

"It's just some light training."

"WHAT!? I'm impressed she's even capable of doing it right now but WHAT!???"

D/n set down the weights before running over and latching herself onto my side.

"I missed you!"

" I missed you too sweety, go ahead and go inside training is over."

"Actually we're barely even halfwa-"

"TRAINING IS OVER!"

D/n gave me one last squeeze before running into the house as I gave Illumi a glare.

"I thought we agreed no more harsh training."

"That wasn't harsh, like I told you earlier that was light training," the man remarks.

"You need to check your definition of "light" mr," I narrow my eyes.

"You're just too soft. Anyways, I ha-"

"You have another job coming up, I know," I say with a scowl. "I know this line of business isn't the most sensible but it's almost like you never have any time for us and-"

"I'm taking D/n with me."

"...Pardon?"

---

i have no idea where im going w this anymore 😎

eheh..

[image]

LMAOOO HI GUYS....LWKY FORGOT AB THIS BUT ANYWAYS

idk when i will update again if i decide to even continue but like i do all my reading on tumblr now and i got my wattpad notifs off so i literally forgot i had a story i was writing

if i do continue i might move it to my tumblr but idk how to post on it

n e ways sry guys i might update over my summer break bc i got ap exams to worry about, toodles for now <3

C H A P T E R **50**

[image]

"No. YOU WONT."
⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

guess who revived for a lil bit b4 disappearing again 😎 decided i will not be moving to tumblr idk how to post on it and i am lazy

---

Y/n POV

"I'm taking D/n with me."

"...Pardon?"

"I'm taking D/n with me," Illumi repeats.

"I heard you the first time- There's literally no way i'm letting you take D/n on one of your KILLING SPREES!"

I shoot him a piercing glare. Disagreeing with this man or defying him has never been an easy battle, but it definitely is a necessary one.

"She is far beyond due for not only Zoldyck training but as my daughter she needs to experience-"

"Excuse me, YOUR daughter? Last time I checked I was the only one who raised her, and you're lucky I even decided to stick around after your practically FORCED US TO MOVE IN. SHE'S ONLY 7 ILLUMI YOU ARE NOT TAKING HER ANYWHERE!"

I was practically steaming at this point. I would not be letting this psycho sadist take MY child anywhere near an assassination job.

The man narrowed his eyes at me before speaking up again. "It was not a request Y/n. I will be taking her."

"No. YOU'RE NOT."

The conversation ended at that as I stormed back into the house. There was no way Illumi would give up that easy but there was no way I was letting him take D/n either.

3rd Person POV

Illumi watched as Y/n stormed into the house, pondering. As far as he was concerned, he was in charge and he WOULD be taking D/n with him. If Y/n hadn't been the mother of his child, he would have taken killing her into consideration.

Despite the cold hearted nature that was embedded into this broken family, Illumi wasn't completely heartless. Not only would killing Y/n upset D/n, but he wouldn't know how to deal with himself if he did.

Being in such an abusive environment had blurred, if not completely erased, the lines of love. No matter how hard he tried to ignore it, Illumi knew he cared for the woman who brought his daughter into the world, though he couldn't explain why.

Despite having these conflicted feelings, Illumi knew he had to do something in order to get what he wanted. He was going to either take D/n on that job by force, or figure out how to make Y/n submit and follow his every command.

---

kinda short cus idk what im doing no more

C H A P T E R **51**

[image]

"I wanna have a normal family"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

i lwky forgot everything ive ever written here tbh 🤦

Y/n POV

After staying with her for the rest of the day, I got D/n ready for bed and tucked her in. I promised myself I would stay with her throughout the night just to make sure Illumi wouldn't take her.

"Mommy?" D/n asked in a tired voice. I hummed in response while stroking her hair.

"Why do you and daddy fight all the time?"

"What do you mean honey?" I asked, shocked. I could've sworn I made sure D/n wasn't around whenever we argued.

"It just feels like every time you guys are away from me you yell at him," she explains. "He makes you mad. I wanna have a normal family, I wanna have 2 parents like other kids, but if you're not happy then I'm not either."

I couldn't believe these words were coming out of my little girl's mouth. The frown on her face broke my heart into little pieces.

"D/n, as much as I hate to admit it I love your father. Some of his decisions and beliefs aren't...ideal so thats why we fight, but I want you to know that having 2 parents doesn't mean a family is normal. A lot of families look different, some kids have 1 parent, 2, parents, heck maybe even none or more than 2,". I pushed some hair away

from her face and kissed her forehead gently. "Get some rest, ok sweetheart? I'll fix things in the morning,".

Slowly, D/n closed her eyes and drifted off into sleep. Illumi and I arguing is far from healthy, but just now am I realizing its hurting our daughter too. I guess i'll have to try and have a rational conversation with mr manipulator in the morning.

{timeskip}

Morning had finally come and I had awoken in the chair next to D/n's bed, where she had still been lying peacefully. I stood up and stretched my arms, heading towards her bedroom door. I stepped out into the hallway to see Illumi approaching.

"Move," he simply said as I stood blocking the door.

"No, you're not taking her."

"I already told you, if I have too I'll-"

"No, Illumi just listen to me, please?" I interrupt. He raised an eyebrow, silently beckoning me to continue.

"You won't take D/n on this specific job today, we'll talk about it like adults when you get home. And maybe then you can take her on a different day."

He narrowed his eyes at me in suspicion before agreeing hesitantly. Without another word he turned and walked away to be about his business.

I'll talk to him D/n I promise. But there's no guarantee that our little "family" will work out.

---

mwahahahaha now i shall disappear for another decade

CHAPTER 52

[image]

"I wish I could fix you so it could happen."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

i am very inconsistent with everything in my life lolllzzzz

Y/n POV

After Illumi had left for his job, I made sure to keep D/n busy for the day. Before he had returned home I made sure to send her out shopping with Canary while I had waited up in the bedroom **(i don't remember if they share a room but they do now so)**.

I sat down on the bed, staring at the wall. *How exactly am I supposed to talk to this totally corrupted man?*

As I spiraled into my own thoughts I hadn't even noticed the bedroom door open and close again.

"What is it we needed to talk about," a smooth voice came from behind me.

I sighed before turning to face him.

"Sit down Illumi."

He came over towards the bed before taking a seat, one leg crossed over the other.

"So? Go on."

"Well obviously I don't want you taking D/n anywhere near your jobs. And that's because I don't want her traumatized."

Illumi narrowed his eyes at me like he has done so many times before as his brows furrowed.

it's character development. trauma = plot armor = main character fr"

(jkjk)

(take two)

" 'Traumatize her'? It's to make her stronger."

"Illumi, she's seven," I say, rising from my spot on the bed. "No child should have to live a life the way you and your siblings did."

Uh oh. I could feel Illumi's glare burning holes into my back.

"Do not speak of us that way. Us Zoldycks pride ourselves on-"

"Yeah yeah you guys are top assassins or whatever I get it. Sorry for that comment but I still don't get why my daughter has to be part of any of this," I interrupt, becoming agitated.

"Isn't it obvious Y/n?" he asks, becoming annoyed as well, though he was hard to read. "That girl has Zoldyck blood in her veins. MY blood. When she becomes stronger, she will serve as a hire to our family name."

Then, I snapped.

"SO THIS IS WHAT THIS ABOUT? YOUR FUCKING FAMILY HIERARCHY? WELL NEWS FLASH ILLUMI, WE'RE NOT MARRIED WHICH MEANS MY DAUGHTER AND I DONT HAVE TO CONFORM TO ANY OF YOUR DERANGED BELIEFS!"

Then I paused. I let out a sigh before saying "I told D/n we wouldn't fight anymore. It make's her upset."

"Well maybe if you let me do what I need to you wouldn't have to worry about her getting upset."

I deadpanned. "Just because you need an emotional laxative for your emotional constipation does NOT mean D/n has to turn out the same way."

His brows furrowed once again as I made my way towards the bedroom door.

"She wishes for us to live like a normal family Illumi," I say without turning back. "I wish I could fix you so it could happen."

---

n e wayz guys heyy 🏵🏵🏵 as much as i love hxh i am more interested in other things atm so its hard for me to write but like i dont wanna straight up quit yk? sry

A/n

heeyyyy guysss lolll 👽👽👽

idk how to continue this anymore brah i had so many ideas for the story then forgot ALL OF THEM

im not quitting tho,, well at least not until i finish this

suggestions are appreciated just to get my brain flowing a lil better :))

anyways thank you guys all for ur time and have a good day/night <3

(cloud🕳️retiree on twt)

C H A P T E R **53**

"I can't know what?"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

[image]

born to OMGG KYAAAAAAA :333 ^_^ xD forced to LMAOO 🤰🤰🤰

Y/n POV

All the fighting with Illumi and trying to hide it from D/n has really been taking its toll on me. I've been even more stressed and irritable than usual, so much to the point I even make myself nauseous.

Now that I think about it, I've also had to pee a lot more frequently.

And I'm bloated

And my period is late...

Oh shit. Not good.

Once realization dawned on me, I immediately started freaking

out. It had been a few weeks since.. y'know... and Illumi definitely did NOT use protection. I CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE ANOTHER BABY ESPECIALLY NOT ANOTHER ZOLDYCK!

Uh oh.

In the midst of all my panicking, I felt my stomach churn. I ran to the bathroom, fortunately making it to the toilet and puking up my entire digestive system.

"Ms. Y/n, are you alright?"

I weakly look up to see Canary standing in the doorway of the bathroom, me having left it open. She walked over to me and gently rested her hand on my shoulder.

"Canary I think I'm-"

Before I could finish, I leaned back over the toilet and threw up once again, Canary reaching to hold my hair back**(if your hair is short or ur bald ignore this part lolz)**.

"Pregnant?" she finished for me.

Sitting back up, I wiped my bottom lip before replying. "Yeah."

Canary sighed before standing up and asking, "Would you like me to pick you up a pregnancy test?"

"Could you? And please don't tell anyone else about this... especially Kikyo."

"Of course, it's none of my business to share anyways."

And with that, Canary stepped out.

{Timeskip}

FUUUUUUUUUUUCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK

I stood next to Canary, staring at not one but TWO positive pregnancy tests.

"Canary... I can't keep this baby," I said, feeling overwhelmed with emotion. "I'm struggling to keep D/n out of this family's shit, it would be almost impossible to do that with both children!"

"So what are you planning to do?"

"I have no clue, all I know is I have to hide this from Illumi as long as possible."

Canary's face ever so slightly wavered, a small scowl adorning her features. "You know how impractical that is, Master Illumi has keen senses."

"But he can't know! Especially not now!"

"I can't know what?"

.

.

.

.

.

Shit.

---

wrote this entire part listening to Lady Gaga and Flo Milli btw

CHAPTER 54

[image]

"There's something off about you. Your aura, it's changed."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

woahh double update

Y/n POV

My eyes widened in terror as I look to Canary then begin to slowly turn around and face the bedroom door. Said girl bowed and greeted the last man I wanted to see at the moment before excusing herself. I stared at him for a few more moments before remembering to quickly shove the tests in my pocket.

"Illumi! I didn't think you would be in today.. ahahah..." I let out nervously, avoiding eye contact with the man.

He narrowed his large eyes at me, like he always does, before speaking again.

"There's something off about you. Your aura, it's changed."

He stepped closer to me, so close that our noses were practically touching.

"What are you hiding from me."

"Nothing! I have to go... braid D/n's hair!" and with that, I slipped around the lean man before scurrying out the room and down the hallway.

Speaking of, how the hell would I break it to D/n if I do end up keeping

the baby?

Before I could entertain the thought further, the previously mentioned girl ran up to me, her hair already in some sort of elegant style.

"Hi mommy!" she greeted, reaching her arms up to me. "I was playing with Kalluto and he gave me these hair pins!"

As I picked the young girl up, she shook her head lightly to show off the accessories.

"How cute! What do you say to spending the rest of the day with mommy?" I asked, needing to keep the both of us occupied until I can figure things out.

"Okays!!"

Illumi POV

Something isn't right. Y/n is nervous about something, usually she just has an attitude. And her aura.. it's almost as if she's developing a completely new one on top of what she already has. There's some sort of power coming from her that wasn't there before.

I walked to where Y/n had run off to, hiding myself behind the wall and listening as she spoke with our daughter. It feels like there's an energy shift where the woman is present. One that no ordinary person could cause.

This... it feels like standing near Killua or my father.

Something definitely isn't right. I'll get to the bottom of this, weather I hear it out of Y/n herself or not.

---

sry these last two were kinda short, it felt too much to include in one chapter but aaaa

n e wayz its late but i think i got a better idea of where imma take this ^^

C H A P T E R **55**

"It's been a while, hasn't it?"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

[image]

african elephants have bigger ears than asian elephants

Y/n POV

The morning after finding out about my pregnancy I decided to contact a friend of mine. I couldn't possibly tell anyone in the family, so my best bet was to confide in someone I could trust.

Me

hey I need to talk to you

are you free?

Pimp □

it's not like i can do much right now so yeah

Me

meet me -

"Who are you talking to?"

Before finishing my text I nearly jumped out of my skin, dropping my phone and turning to see Illumi peering over my shoulder.

"Haha no one just an old friend from my old...job." I half lied, picking my poor phone up off the floor. "Anyways, I gotta get ready before we hang out okay goodbye!"

I know for a fact Illumi is suspicious of me, hopefully he doesn't think about it too much. Heading into the walk in closet of our shared room, I got into something more suitable than my pjs. Finishing my text from earlier I peeked out the closet door, making sure Illumi wasn't in the room.

Quickly making my way out of the estate, I made sure to steer clear of any of the household members apart from D/n, as I had to tell her I would be leaving.

Illumi POV

I watched Y/n push her way through the front gates, being sure not to make my presence known. Silently, I followed after her making sure not to be seen. We walked for a short while before boarding the subway.

Where the hell is this woman meeting her 'friend'?

The subway took us into the main city, where Y/n got off and made her way to a small bar and cafe. Peering through the cafe's window, I watched as she sat down next to...

Chrollo, huh?

Y/n POV

Entering the building, I scan the cafe. It was pretty cozy, dimly lit with warm lights. There was a bar area towards the back of the building and a small stage in the right corner of the building. I'm guessing it was used for local performers. It didn't seem very busy, a table or two being occupied by older people. There was one man sitting at the bar.

That must be Chrollo.

I sat on the stool next to him, "Hey."

He wasn't in his usual crazy get up. Instead, he was wearing a navy blue turtleneck with his hair down, a headband covering the mark on his forehead. He had been waiting for a little while, considering the fact there was a cappuccino sitting in front of him which had clearly been drank from. He looked over before offering me a small smile.

"It's been a while, hasn't it?"

"It hasn't been that long," I say, playfully rolling my eyes.

"So what is it you wanted to talk about?" he asked, giving me his full attention.

"I found out I'm pregnant."

"WHAT?"

---

hehe hey guys I made a tumblr its illubean

CHAPTER 56

"Abort it then."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

flamingos can only eat with their heads upside down

Y/n POV

After telling him about what's been bothering me, he nearly choked on his coffee.

"WHAT!?"

"Shh I know, it's ju-"

"It's not mine is it!?" he half whispers frantically, completely shifting from his tone before.

"What!??" I exclaimed. "Chrollo we haven't even slept together!"

"Oh, right."

He settled down a little bit, returning to his cool demeanor.

Honestly, Chrollo might be a better dad than Illumi is... wait what am I thinking!?

"So what are you going to do with it?"

"Huh?" I said, snapping out of my thoughts. Sighing, I rested my face on my hand before answering, "I don't know, that's why I asked to meet you here. Handling the whole "heir to the family" thing

with D/n is already stressful enough."

"So it's Illumi's kid again," Chrollo said, more as a statement than a question.

"Yeah and I don't know what to do!"

Now, instead of resting on my hand, my head was flat on the bar counter in front of us. Chrollo patted my back a couple times before speaking again.

"Abort it then."

"I've thought about that already but Illumi would actually kill me!"

"Anyone could've told you getting with that guy was a bad idea," he started. "No matter how much of a control freak he is it's still your choice in the end." **(okay athiest pro choice feminist chrollo okayy)**

This is a tougher decision than I thought it would be. If Illumi were any other guy I probably wouldn't hesitate, but why is it so hard for me to choose now? D/n is plenty considering her erratic nature, how would she be around a younger sibling anyway? Would she feel thrown away because a baby requires more attention?

I think Chrollo noticed how stressed I was over this, telling by the way he gently laid his hand on my shoulder. I look up from my spot on the counter to see him looking at me with a serious yet welcoming expression.

"No matter what you choose I'm always here to talk, ok?"

Woah...is he glowing right now!?

"Thanks Chrollo, you're a great friend," I said before sitting up and leaning over to give him a hug. "I should get going now, I don't know how comfortable I am leaving D/n at the estate without me.

And with that, we exchanged goodbyes and I started making my way home.

Illumi POV

I was absolutely fuming by the time I got home. How could Y/n hide something as important as a pregnancy from me? Again!? This would explain the shift in aura, she's harboring a completely different one in the child she bears. If its going to come out the way I think it will then I have to make sure the baby is safe no matter what.

In the midst of my internal rant, I felt the energy in the house change once again.

So she's home.

The minute she walked through the front doors of the estate I gripped her shoulders, staring her dead in the eyes.

"You *will* keep the baby."

---

omg me uptdating 3 (more like 2 cus I posted at like 4am) days in a row 🏀🏀🏀 you guys are spoiled fr

CHAPTER 57

"My thoughts exactly."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

armadillos can catch leprosy

Y/n POV

When I walked into the house I was NOT expecting to get grabbed and stared down by Illumi. His face was always blank and unwavering, but now, something felt different. It felt like there was a subtle rage surrounding him. One that, if it were to grow, would make me sick to my stomach.

Well, maybe that part is just the pregnancy talking.

"You *will* keep the baby," he demanded as my eyes widened in shock.

How the hell did he- *wait a minute.*

"You followed me!?"

Now it's my turn to be upset. "Illumi what the hell is wong with you!?!?!" **(a lot. a lot is wrong w him.)**

The 'subtle' rage from before felt as if it was engulfing me at this point but Illumi's face remained still as ever. Wide eyed and devoid of emotion.

"You've been going around being all secretive and what not, why wouldn't I follow you? And just for me to find out you're going out with Chrollo and hiding things like this from me."

My eye twitched. "Wait a minute, do you think that I-"

"No," he said before I could finish. "The child is far too powerful to be Chrollo's, I have no doubt it's my baby."

Oh wow. The child is 'too powerful' not 'you're not that type of person' smh.

I wiggled my way out of his grip, which was firm but not very tight. I made my way around him fully intending to just walk upstairs and ignore him before stopping in my tracks at his next words.

"From now on you will be on 24 hour surveillance under either I, another member of the family, or one of the butlers."

"WHAT!?"

Before I could start spewing profanities at the man before me, someone else entered the room.

Just my luck.

"My, what's with all the bickering down here," Kikyo spoke, shooting me a not-so-subtle dirty look(well.. with the visor on).

"Y/n's pregnant."

Kikyos eyes widened as I was just about to boil over in anger.

"ILLUMI IM GOING TO WRING YOUR NECK LIKE ITS THE FUCKING SIMPSONs-"

I could feel Kikyo's disgust despite her trying to conceal it. *She's not very good at that...*

"Oh my..." she begins. "Well she will just have to be on watch then. Just to make sure the baby will be safe."

"My thoughts exactly," Illumi added.

Now I want to abort it out of spite.

As I stand here, I can really start to see how these two are related. Not to mention they're both VERY delusional.

"I'll go up and tell your father," and with that, Kikyo returned to where she came from (which you would think was hell).

This is exactly what I DIDN'T WANT. Now this entire insane family is going to be so far up my ass for the next nine months. I narrowed my eyes at Illumi who hasn't moved from his spot this entire time.

"I really hate you sometimes, you know that?"

And with those words I continued up the stairs and went to find D/n.

Since the entire family will know in the next 3 minutes I might as well let D/n know on my own accord.

Feeling cray might triple update today

CHAPTER 58

"I'm going to have a sibling!?"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

there are 32 muscles in a cat's ear

Kikyo POV

I stormed up to my husbands office and banged my fist on the door frantically.

"Enter."

I slammed the door behind me immediately after making my way into the room.

"That stupid whore Y/n is pregnant!" I yelled, exasperatedly.

"Oh?" Silva said, raising an eyebrow. "And is that a bad thing?"

I was red with anger while the man before me didn't seem to care much if he did at all.

"Of course it's a bad thing! That woman is the most unfit to have any children under our name and I've been trying to get her out of here ever since she returned!"

"Calm down, Kikyo."

I was practically huffing with rage right now, only to realize it after Silva's words.

"Illumi is an adult, who he decides to have relations with is none of

our business," he says. "If he want's Y/n to bear his children then so be it. All that matters is he is still serving this family.

"HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE WANTS!" I exploded. "THAT LOWLY PEASANT GIRL IS TAINTING OUR SON AND I REFUSE TO LET HER DAMPEN OUR FAMILY NAME ANY LONGER."

Y/n POV

I walked into D/n's room to find her sitting on the floor surrounded by her many plushies and a fake tea set. I sat down across from her little setup as I greeted her.

"Hi mama!" The little girl wasted no time in placing a cup in front of me and filling it with make-believe tea. "Welcome to my tea party."

I smiled at her innocents, wishing she could stay this way forever. After we played for a little I finally decided to ask her my question.

"Hey D/n, how would you feel about having a little sibling?"

She shot up from her spot on the floor in excitement, her face beaming.

"I'm going to have a sibling!?"

"I dunno mayybeee... would you want one?"

She nodded so hard I was afraid her head might pop off.

"What if I told you I was having another baby?"

D/n came over to me giving me a big hug, squealing as if she just got told the best news of her seven year old life.

"Is it a boy or girl!?"

"Well I don't know yet sweetheart."

She pulled back from the hug and put her hands on my shoulders, mustering up the most serious expression she could.

"If it's a boy I want you to give it back."

...what?

I laughed at her response before hugging her again. "What do you mean give it back , silly?"

"Give it back to the baby fairy!"

2023 hits and BOOM i become insane

CHAPTER 59

"Grimacing like that will give you wrinkles"

[image]

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

owls don't have eyeballs; they're eye *tubes*

Y/n POV

Having butlers and members of the Zoldyck family hovering around me 24/7 was actually so annoying. It wasn't too bad when it was Canary's turn(bless her heart) and sometimes Kalluto would try and offer to stick around. I guess Zeno wasn't horrible either, he kinda just watched from afar.

Currently, I was sitting outside watching as D/n watered the little garden we started. Kalluto was sitting next to me, slicing pieces off of an apple and offering them to me.

Illumi put me on some bullshit diet, saying something like '__ is not healthy for the baby' or 'you shouldnt eat that I don't care about your pregnancy cravings'

Mf you carry this damn baby then, a pickle or two wouldn't hurt would it!?

I was sulking in my own thoughts, mindlessly grabbing and eating an apple slice every time it was offered to me.

"Apples are dense in fiber, potassium, vitamin A and C. Good choice Kalluto."

I turned around to see Illumi standing behind the short stone wall we had been sitting on, grimacing at the man.

Yeah and you're dense in vitamin bitch.

I was pulled out of my thoughts feeling a hard pinch on both of my cheeks, Illumi pulling them.

"Owww Illumi what the hell was that for!"

When he let go, I rubbed my face hoping that it would soothe the pain at least a little bit.

"Don't make faces at me, grimacing like that will give you wrinkles."

"What the hell are you, some beauty guru! Why can't I just live my life!" I huffed before standing up and crossing my arms.

"I'm not even pregnant enough to be physically impaired yet!"

He rested his hands on my shoulder, leaning over one of them to look at me. "We can never be too careful, I want my child to be in prime condition."

"Oh so now you want to be a present father," I muttered, turning my head away from him.

"You're the one who ran away Y/n," he started, pulling away from my face and standing straight. "You've been outside long enough, you can't risk getting sick."

And with that he started pushing me towards the estate by my shoulders.

"The weather isn't even bad today!"

---

sometimes babygirl is a 24 y/o long haired sadistic manipulative homosexual but also homophobic skinny waisted wasian man with murderous intent

also don't expect too much from me, i'm busy with lion dance and i just got casted for a play too so 🥹

B O N U S S C E N A R I O 2

[image]

"For balance and strength."

[image]

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

the zoldycks are undoubtedly some type of asian but i think Illumi is half chinese bc of his outfit in the movie and this mobage card :) if I'm wrong pls correct me, I don't want to offend anyone ^^

Y/n POV

It wasn't every day you'd get to see Illumi dressed up. He entered the room wearing a silky green changshan, carrying a box in his hands. He handed the box to me, gesturing for me to open it.

"Put this on, we're going into the city today."

When I removed the lid, I looked into the box to see a (favorite color) qipao. My jaw dropped at how elegant it looked as took it out the box and held it in front of me.

"Is it really okay for me to wear this?"

"Of course, it's Lunar New Year," he assured me before walking towards the door. "I'm going to get D/n ready, don't take too long."

I changed out of my house clothes and into the qipao, looking at myself in the mirror. It easily is one of the most beautiful things

I've ever worn. I quickly did my hair and makeup**(if you wear it)** and made my way down the stairs. Once I reached the bottom, D/n ran towards me in a vibrant red qipao and a pair flats to match. Illumi did a surprisingly good job doing her hair, it was in a braided half up half down style with 2 adorable hairpins.

The girl grabbed my hand and eagerly pulled me towards the main entrance of the estate, where her father stood waiting.

"Hurry up mommy, I wan't to see the parade!"

{timeskip}

We made it into the city, looking around at all the hanging lanterns and street vendors lined up on either sides of the road. D/n was quick to try and run off in excitement, only to be scooped up by Illumi before she could go anywhere.

"Lets eat first, then we can look at other shops and watch the parade later."

Illumi put D/n down and went to order food as I stood off to the side holding the girl's hand, scanning over the different vendors. The little girl eagerly pulled on my sleeve, pointing over to a booth selling decorations and various other souvenirs.

"Lets go over there!"

I let D/n lead me over to the stand, owner greeting me while the little girl was marveling over all of the trinkets. The owner was an older woman, maybe around her mid-late 40s. She had shoulder length hair and wore a welcoming smile on her face.

"Is that your daughter?" she asked looking over at the child, who was too busy looking at some toys.

"Yeah," I said with a small sigh. "She can be a handful sometimes."

The lady let out a small laugh before D/n made her way over to where we were standing.

"Mommy can I get this pleaaasssssseeeeeeee!"

She held a rattle drum in front of me with a pleading look on her face.

"Your dad is carrying all the money, you're going to have to wait til he gets over here."

"Don't worry, you can have that for free little one," the owner said, smiling down at D/n.

I turned to her, surprised. I know some of these street vendors really need the money they get from what they do.

"Are you sure? I really don't mind us having to pay."

"You two are so cute," she said, turning to me. "It reminds me of when my own daughter was young, I can tell you guys have a strong bond. Just be sure to cherish these younger years."

I smiled at her, thanking her. I looked over at D/n and before I could remind her to say 'thank you' she was hugging the shop owner.

"Thank you lady!"

___

We met back with Illumi who had ended up buying some dumplings, egg rolls, and tangyuan for dessert. We sat down at a bench nearby, D/n preoccupied with violently spinning her rattle drum.

I gently took it from her hands and before she could protest, I handed her an egg roll.

"You can have this back after you eat, ok?"

{timeskip}

The loud thumping of a drum sounded as a group of people formed around the area. D/n immediately perked up before dragging both Illumi and I towards the crowd.

"I wanna see, I wanna see!" she exclaimed, jumping up and down in an attempt to see around the people.

Illumi picked her up and put her on his shoulders. In the center there was a line of people in lion costumes, performing and dancing to the sound of the drum and cymbals. They shook their heads, blinked, and jumped like no tomorrow. D/n cheered, her seven year old brain being easily entertained. The performance was very exciting, I was impressed on how much stamina these people must have. **(as fun as it is lion dance is actually so tiring i be dying fr)**

When the performance came to an end, the crowd had erupted into applause. The performance was almost magical for D/n, who started jumping up and down while talking about it once she came off Illumi's shoulders.

"That was so cool!! I wanna do that, mommy can I!?"

I chuckled a little before answering, "of course you can sweetheart, just not today."

{timeskip}

After all the excitement from the different performances, firecrackers and the parade, D/d was starting to get tired. Illumi was once again carrying the girl, placing her in the backseat of the car as we prepared to go home. After being buckled in, D/n fell asleep almost instantly. Illumi opened the passenger door for me before going around to sit in the drivers seat.

Before even putting on his own seatbelt he turned to look at me.

"What? Is there something on my face?" I asked.

"No," he said before grabbing my left hand.

He reached into his pocket and pulled out a red cord bracelet with a little jade rabbit in the center. My eyes widened as he put it on for me. He looked me in the eyes and spoke once more.

"For balance and strength."

Without another word, he let go of my hand and started the car. I brought my wrist in front of me with a small smile on my face.

"Thank you, Illumi."

---

happy lunar new year everyone!! i hope u got lots of li xi and ate good

C H A P T E R **60**

"Never thought I'd see the day where big bad Illumi let his guard down"

[image]

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

pandas do handstands when they pee

Y/n POV

{5 month timeskip}

These past few months have been actual *hell.* Not only was I cranky because of the hormone imbalance, but I was constantly being smothered by Illumi and his insane mother. Illumi spent much more time in the estate, lurking in every corner and watching my every move as if the smallest mishap would cause me to spontaneously combust. Like seriously, can't a girl go to the bathroom in peace? He literally follows me EVERYWHERE. At least he's somewhat helpful when it comes to things like grabbing stuff out of reach or helping if I knocked anything over, but seriously he's too much. The days he weren't home, he had someone else to trail me throughout the day.

That bitch Kikyo on the other hand; not helpful AT ALL. She follows me around the house at a distance thinking I don't notice her, pretending to be doing something else every time I would turn to look at her. Why is this stupid woman so freaking annoying? Not to mention she's been sneaking around the kitchen during meal times,

what is that even about? I know damn well this woman hasn't been around an oven since she married into this deranged family. I guess in some weird way we aren't too different; getting pregnant by the wrong guy and feeling trapped. Actually, what if she willingly married Silva? Geez...

If I ever turn out like her I want someone to shoot me.

Currently I was hidden under a mountain of blankets, eating smucker's strawberry goober straight out the jar which I convinced Canary to sneak to me while Illumi was away. D/n laid on the floor next to the bed, coloring with a large variety pack of crayons, the one's that some rich kid had in elementary school that everyone else was envious of.

I looked down at my daughter and began to think to myself. Staying with the Zoldycks definitely isn't very ideal, but financially speaking it's much better for D/n than the small home we had before. She has people all around her, though crazy at times, that could teach her things instead of a single working mother. **(A SINGLE MOM WHO WORKS 2 JOBS WHO LOVES HER KIDS AND NEVER STOPS)**

I then looked down at my own stomach. Maybe staying here would benefit the baby too. According to everyone in the house, the little thing is "powerful". Maybe growing up in a family full of assassins could help them master that power and they'd grow up to be a strong, smart person. I certainly couldn't manage two kids by myself.

Pfft, what the hell am I thinking?

I thought to myself, shaking my head. With all the crazy shit Illumi tried with D/n why would I expect anything less with this baby on the way? He's still hung on his twisted morals that I fear he'll never let go of.

Besides, If I left Chrollo's always willing to help-

I was broken from my thoughts at the feeling of the goober jar leaving my hand. I glared at the culprit, the spoon I was using still

hanging out of my mouth. There Illumi stood, studying the stupid nutrition facts label on the back of the jar. His gaze moved from the jar to my pouting form as he wore an unamused expression.

"Seriously Y/n?"

"Oh come on, it's just peanut butter! If anything I'm making sure this kid doesn't pop out with an allergy," I said, trying to grab the jar back from his hands. **(If you have a peanut allergy no you dont)**

My attempts were futile as he held the jar over his head, far from my reach.

Curse this maternal body.

Illumi then felt a weight on his leg, looking down to see his doe eyed daughter hanging off of it.

"Give mommy her snack back!" the young girl demanded, trying her best to look authoritative and intimidating.

The man tried shaking the girl off, which only caused her to hold on tighter and to start giggling.

"Higher! Higher!"

Illumi narrowed his eyes in annoyance. Being too focused on the girl latched on to him, he ended up lowering his arm just enough for me to reach my beloved goober jar. I quickly snatched it back, holding it to my chest as I ate another scoop.

"HA! Never thought I'd see the day where big bad Illumi let his guard down," I smirked.

The mans face scrunched up as he sighed, pinching the bridge of his nose. Still trying to shake D/n off of him, he spoke, "Why are the two of you so stubborn?"

FUCK IT WE BALL □□□

C H A P T E R **61**

"The only way to rid our family of this burden named Y/n is to kill her."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

technically orcas(killer whales) are both dolphins and whales

---

Kikyo POV

Every fiber of my being resents Y/ns presence, her growing belly a constant reminder of the shattered dreams and fractured family dynamics that brought her into our lives. Jealousy consumes me as I witness the attention and affection bestowed upon her, while I remain an outsider, a mere spectator in this unfolding chapter of our family's story. *Jealousy. No matter how much I hate to admit it, I'm jealous.*

Y/n has everything I don't. Her daughter seems to love her and she has a man to take care of her during this god forsaken pregnancy. Silva never cared for me the way Illumi cares for that stupid girl. And none of my children seem to adore me as much as D/n does her mother. Even my own damn kids seem to hold her more dear than me.

Silva never seems to take my side on anything, always dismissing me as if nothing I do or say means anything to him. *Because it doesn't. I was simply married out of convenience; to give him children.*

I find myself questioning my own worth and identity as a mother, as the spotlight shifts away from me and onto this encroacher who

has disrupted the harmony I fought so hard to create. I cannot help but blame her for the fractures in our family, as if her mere existence is a betrayal of the life I envisioned for myself and my own children.

I despise the way her pregnancy disrupts the fragile symmetry I have painstakingly constructed, threatening to expose my own inadequacies and failures as a mother. The weight of this resentment crushes my spirit, drowning any glimmers of compassion or understanding that may have once existed.

The resentment I feel is fueled by a sense of injustice, as if she has stolen away the love and attention that rightfully belonged to *me*. The disdain I harbor poisons my thoughts and interactions, tainting every interaction with a venomous edge. I am aware, on some level, of the darkness that consumes me, but I am too entrenched in my own bitterness to find a way out.

The only way to rid our family of this burden named Y/n is to ***kill her.***

3rd Person POV

Kikyo didn't exactly know how to approach her diabolical plan. Despite being a skilled assassin herself, things wouldn't be very easy with Illumi looming about more than usual. No matter how sneaky she may be, she'd never be able to make a direct attack on Y/n.

She had to take a more subtle approach; *poison.*

Though the food in the Zoldyck manor already contains an amount of poison, none of it is a lethal dosage. Considering Y/n hasn't been going through the same immunity training as long as the rest of the family has, she's considerably more vulnerable.

Especially when her food had 30 milligrams of thallium sulfate in it.

Her newly developed plan was fool proof. Thallium was a flavorless, scentless toxin that someone with the likes of Y/n would never be able to detect. And if all goes wrong she could pin it on the cooks. *It was perfect.*

Now all she had to do was personally make sure the right plate

would be served to Y/n. And when she was finally gone, she could regain the love and affection from her family that she truly deserved.

---

hi guyyss sorry for not updating in a while lols...

but also can you guys not argue in my comments plz?? i've seen like 2 arguments already and i feel like u guys forget you're not just interacting with each other, I get notifs for the comments and other people can see them too so plz be mindful <3

CHAPTER 62

"Blood. I was throwing up blood."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

some species of penguins can shoot flying poop bombs at 5mph

also tw for vomit??

Y/n POV

At this point I can't even tell if Kikyo *thinks* she's sneaky or if she's trying to "hide" in spots that I can see her in. Seriously, if you're going to be a crazy stalker isn't the whole point *not* to get caught?? And what's with the increasing amount of time she's spending in the kitchen, it's not like she's had to cook ever since she's been here. Whatever she's plotting is so weird, but it couldn't be too crazy right? It's not like she'd risk her already insignificant role in this family.

It wasn't often that the Zoldyck manor had full family dinners **(well..minus Killua and Alluka....)** but it wasn't too outlandish. When everyone happened to have the same time off, they would sit down for a meal together, albeit silently most of the time.

It's actually so weird.

Even though I technically am not part of the family, I was expected to attend these dinners since I was living under their roof, and not as some sort of servant. *Sometimes I wish they'd exclude me...its so awkward.*

I sat quietly picking at whatever fancy dish was being served this

time, the only noise being utensils hitting plates and the sound of Milluki chewing. Eventually some boring conversation between the grown men at the table started up but I didn't care to pay any attention to what they were saying.

About halfway through my meal my stomach started to hurt. *Seriously? Pregnancy nausea now?*

With a abnormally painful lurch in my stomach, I came to the conclusion that this was *not* just your ordinary pregnancy sickness. I held a hand over my mouth as my other arm went to wrap around my stomach, looking up across the table to Kikyo.

And she was *smirking.*

"Oh dear, is the baby getting to you? Do you need help making it to the bathroom?"

At her statement, the rest of the table turned their attention to me as I struggled.

"No, I just-"

Before I could get any more words out as I stood up I noticed the sudden numbness in my feet and hands.

"I-I can't feel my-" I am once again abruptly cut off by my own body, my heart beginning to pound uncontrollably as I felt my stomach continue to move. *I need to make it out of the dining room now.*

Sensing my obvious distress, Illumi excused himself and brought me to the nearest bathroom, blank expression unchanging. The minute I was able to kneel over the toilet my entire body started to numb as I violently purged tonight's dinner from my body. Illumi stood, holding my hair out of the way**(if you don't have hair/have short hair then he kinda just stood there)**, seemingly unphased by the entire situation. My throat began to burn as I continued to puke uncontrollably, some tears seeping from my eyes at the pain. There was a pause in the continuous flow of vomit, filled with a coughing fit as my eyes widened in horror at the sight of what was in the

toilet.

*Blood. I was throwing up **blood.***

My vision began to fade as I held my head in my hands.

"Illumi somethings not r-right, I....I-"

The world began to spin and my brain felt like it was going to explode. After realizing something more was happening other than pregnancy sickness or the occasional aftermath of their normally poisoned food, Illumi knelt down besides me before violently yanking me to look at him. His face was nothing too far from his usual expression other than the slight downturn of his lips. My eyesight got more and more hazy as the man in front of me said something, something I couldn't hear. As my sight went completely, my entire body began to shut down. The last thing I remember is falling forward seemingly in slow motion as everything faded to black.

I'm running out of blue gifs :^))

C H A P T E R **63**

"Last night he stayed in here the entire time I was doing my job."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

horses cant throw up

Y/n POV

I blinked slowly as I awoke from some type of slumber to lights shining over me. Attempting to sit up, every muscle in my body burned with pain as I took in my surroundings.

The...bedroom????

I looked down to find myself sitting in my shared bed, following up one of my arms to find some sort of IV. My head was pounding and I couldn't remember much of what happened before.

I ate dinner and felt the terrible need to puke...how long was I out for?

Before I had much time to finish questioning myself, a man in scrubs I've never seen before walked through the door, Illumi not too far behind him. He was wheeling some sort of cart with some medical equipment on it I didn't care to identify. He had long dark hair pulled back into a ponytail and beautiful, even, dark, honey like skintone. **(Idk if you guys are imagining him as beautiful as I am but LAWD)**

Holy shit...maybe I just have a thing for guys with long hair.

"Oh, you're awake? That's good," spoke a silky smooth voice.

"Huh?" I breathed out, blinking a few times as I brought myself back

to reality. The gorgeous man, whom I can only assume was some sort of medical official, parked the cart on the side of the bed, standing alongside it. Illumi only stood off in the corner of the room, though I don't care to pay him much mind right now.

"Seems like we won't be needing this anymore," he said before setting aside a syringe and reaching for a bottle of pills instead. "My name is Dr. Doktor, I will be taking care of you until we can assure that the poison's effects are gone."

Poison huh? So that stupid bitch Kikyo DID do something...

"What happened? And what is all...that?" I questioned. motioning to the pills and syringe along with any other stuff resting on the cart.

"Well, firstly we found that your body had been contaminated by thallium sulfate, a substance once used in rat poison, though it was banned for home use back in 1974." He explained. Turning to face me while holding the pill bottle, he shook it and said "And this is Prussian Blue, currently our only cure for thallium poisoning. Originally, we were administering it to you through a syringe since you were unconscious. Do you think you can swallow a pill right now?" **(I actually have no clue if you can use prussian blue in a syringe but lets roll w it)**

I nodded as he opened the bottle and handed me two capsules then a cup of water. I took the pills while Dr. Doktor grabbed a clip board and pen that had been hanging off the side of the cart. I continued sipping my water after swallowing the medicine, watching every movement of his toned arms. *Lawd have mercy.*

I felt a dreadful shift in the rooms atmosphere, causing Dr. Doktor to tense up, halting his previous scribbling. I turned to Illumi who hadn't moved nor said anything the entire time he was in here. The feeling left just as quickly as it came, Illumi narrowing his eyes before turning to leave the room. Dr. Doktor let out a sigh of relief before looking up at me from whatever he was previously writing.

"Is that your husband?"

"Oh, um, no he's not" I responded awkwardly. *We definitely aren't married but what exactly **are** we?*

"Really? Last night he stayed in here the entire time I was doing my job. Honestly it felt like if I got even a millimeter too close he would rip my head off" he shuddered. I felt bad for the poor guy, I knew how terrifying Illumi could be. His lack of words and expression seemed to make it even worse. Dr. Doktor ran a couple tests, checking whatever needed to be checked while making conversation.

"Anyways, how are you feeling? Is there anything you need to ask me?"

"My... everything kinda hurts but I guess it's not too bad," I said before pausing and letting my thoughts wander. "Do you know exactly how this happened? And how long was I out?"

He hummed before letting me know he didn't know any details, other than the fact I was deliberately poisoned by someone. Fortunately, I was only unconscious for a day.

I wonder if anyone in the house figured out who it was yet...not like it wasn't obvious, who the hell else in the manor wanted me gone that badly?

"Well Ms. Y/n," he started, standing to his full height after finishing his evaluation. "Seems like all your vitals are stable, though you'll still need to receive my care for a few more days. I'll be back to check up on you later."

He offered me a warm smile before grabbing a hold of the cart he brought in with him and wheeling it out as he left the room. *He was kinda hot...*

I shook my head to get rid of the thought, immediately regretting it after being reminded of my splitting headache.

Jeez, just my luck to be the victim of an assassination attempt.

---

this story is getting long bro idk how i will end it ;-; dw tho cuz its not ending too soon!

CHAPTER 64

"What the hell did you think you were doing to my woman?"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

female koalas have 3 whoohaas

Illumi POV

{the day Y/n got poisoned}

"Oh dear, is the baby getting to you? Do you need help making it to the bathroom?"

Hearing my mothers words I turned my attention to the woman next to me.

Y/n had a twisted expression on her face with both arms wrapped around herself.

"No, I just- I-I can't feel my-"

She struggled to get the rest of her words out before attempting to stand just to end up stumbling and losing her balance. I internally rolled my eyes, mumbling a quick 'excuse us' before leading the woman to the nearest bathroom. Quickly making her way to lean over the toilet, Y/n let out let out pathetic sobs in between intervals of puke.

Gross. Seriously, how can she not handle mere pregnancy sickness? It's not like she hasn't gone through it before.

I stiffly stood near her, not knowing exactly what needed to be done in this situation, settling to just stay in my spot and maybe move

some of her hair out the way of any crossfire. The vomiting stopped but Y/n continued to cough, pausing to look up at me in horror.

"Illumi somethings not r-right, I....I-"

I glanced over at the toilet, my face contorting slightly at the sight. *That's actually so gross.*

I saw Y/n wobble before leaning foreword, causing me to kneel down and grab her, forcing her to face me. She blinked slowly with labored breaths, pulse far to high for this just to be any ordinary sickness. My eyebrows furrowed the slightest bit, shaking Y/n ~~*like she owed me money*~~ gently.

"What's going on?" I asked, only for her to fall forward, slumping against me. Annoyed, I carried her out of the bathroom and ordered the nearest butler to find/call a licensed medical professional. I layed her down on our shared bed, hearing small footsteps frantically pattering their way to the room. D/n stood in the doorway with a distraught look on her face.

"IS MOMMY OKAY!?"

I blinked at her a few times before responding.

"Mm probably not."

The little girls face contorted into an even more petrified look before the butler from earlier ushered her out the way, leading a doctor into the room. After they had entered, D/n attempted to make her way in once again before being stopped by Kalluto, who looked over at me. I gave him a single nod ad he took D/n off somewhere else.

The man who had walked in made his way over to where Y/n rested as I stood off to the side, still making sure to keep an eye on the both of them.

"My name is Dr. Doktor, mind explaining what happened?" He introduced before immediately starting some type of evaluation.

Dr. Doktor...? Whatever, I don't have time for this

I explained everything in my knowledge that led up to this point. He hummed, continuing his work while I narrowed my eyes at him.

Doctor or not I don't like this guy being so close to Y/n.

After doing whatever the hell a toxicologist does, he turned to me with a worried expression before speaking,

"She managed to ingest 30 milligrams of Thallium Sulfate, that's a beyond lethal dosage. She was *poisoned.*"

—

I stormed into the kitchen, a deadly aura surrounding me as all the cooks and housekeepers there turned towards me. I grabbed the head chef by his collar and lifted him above the ground while he shook. He looked about ready to piss himself.

"What the hell did you think you were doing to my woman?"

---

double update whaaattt :0000

C H A P T E R **65**

"Maybe you truly were gifted a miracle."

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

[image]

a blue whale's tongue weighs as much as an adult elephant

Illumi POV

"Wh-what are you talking about Master Illumi?" the head chef trembled out, lip quivering with tears threatening to spill from his eyes. My bloodlust grew stronger with every passing second.

"What did you put in Y/n's damn food?"

Every word spoken was laced with venom like the stinger of an angry scorpion.

I'd be damned if I let whoever attempted to kill not only Y/n but our baby go.

"Only 20 milligrams of potassium cyanide like e-everyone else's! I didn't do anything I swear!" **(a lethal dosage of cyanide is 250 mg for reference)**

My glare only hardened at the man, still skeptical of him.

"If it wasn't you," I started before turning to look at everyone else in the room "which one of you was it?"

Y/n POV

{back to present}

I looked down at myself once Dr. Doktor left the room, eyes settling on my stomach. I was already in my second trimester of pregnancy when this whole thing went down.

I wonder if the little one is okay, I suppose I should've asked while the doctor was still here.

I placed my hand on the bump, rubbing it in circles lightly before a relieving sensation washed over me. All my previous pain was gone and I felt abnormally calm at the moment.

Huh??? I have no clue what the hell is even going on anymore...

With the aching in my muscles gone, I got up and made my way towards the bathroom. I stood in front of the mirror, taking a good look at my weakened state. My eyes widened at what I saw, not recognizing myself at all. I had terrible eyebags and my entire face seemed to droop, almost lifelessly. I ran a hand through my hair noticing the small bald patches as even more strands fell out.

I'M GOING TO KILL KIKYO WTF DID SHE DO TO ME

I felt as if I were about to cry, anger evident in my expression as I took myself in. Suddenly, a small, green light shone through the material of my shirt. My hands trembled slightly, reaching for the hem and lifting the piece of clothing to reveal a weird symbol on my stomach. it looked sort of like the letter B. The green light gradually grew brighter, causing me to lower my shirt and shield my eyes. When the light stopped, I looked back towards my reflection to see the missing hair grow back in and my face being restored to how it was before. I blinked a couple times, quickly lifting my shirt again only to see the symbol was completely gone.

What just happened?? Was it the effects of that medicince? Or was Dr. Doktor a nen user?

With questions swarming my brain, I made my way back to the bed and decided to lay down once more.

Maybe a nap would do me some good...

With that final thought I found myself slipping into slumber.

—

Black.

Everything surrounding me was pitch black. I could feel myself floating in a sea of nothing.

There was no light.

There was no air.

There wasn't even a need to breathe.

Just complete and utter darkness.

After a while I began to feel myself start to sink deeper into the void, an unusual green light appearing above me. As I drifted further and further away, I felt the need to go after it.

Like the light was silently beckoning me closer.

I tried scrambling my way towards the light, feeling as if I were swimming but with no water resistance keeping me down. When I got close enough, I realized the green light was some sort of orb, the only thing illuminating my face in this endless sea of emptiness. Slowly I reached my hand towards it, only to be absorbed and seemingly pulled into another endless sea, only this time

it wasn't nothing.

Instead of a dark void, I was now floating in what felt like water, looking up to see the surface. Beyond it was the same green light I encountered. Swimming my way to the surface, I tried pushing myself out of the water, only to find out the surface was almost like some kind of rubber covering. The more I pushed, the surface only stretched with my hands.

Despite being trapped, I felt surprisingly calm. Everything around me was tranquil, and it was as if there wasn't a worry in the world.

Then I heard something.

It was a voice.

I couldn't tell who it belonged to or what it was saying.

It's sound was lost underwater.

Suddenly, a small silhouette partially blocked out the light, as if it were sitting or leaning over me. A small hand reached down towards me, effortlessly gliding through the surface of the water. It was glowing a luminous green just like everything else around me had. Before it could reach me, everything went black once more as I heard the voice more clearly.

"Berkana"

—

I shot up in the bed, looking around the room seeing that nothing had changed. I was under the same old grey covers, greeted by the same old plain walls. Realizing everything was just a dream, I held my hands to my face as I shuffled through my own thoughts.

Berkana? What does that even mean, why don't I know what anything means!?

Huffing, I lowered my hands from my face, deciding to worry about it later. Hearing a knock on the bedroom door, I turned to face it before permitting the person entry.

Dr. Doktor stepped in with a smile on his face, soon shifting to a slightly shocked and confused expression after laying eyes on me.

"Wow, you look a lot better! How'd you do that in a few hours?"

Honestly, I couldn't tell him even if I wanted to. If he didn't know how I miraculously got better, then he couldn't have been the one to do it.

"I was just granted a miracle I guess."

He checked me once again like he said he would, prompting me to finally ask what's been on my mind since he was last here.

"Dr. Doktor, I forgot to ask earlier but is my baby alright?"

"From what I've seen, you're baby somehow managed to stay perfectly healthy," he said, turning towards me.

"Maybe you truly were gifted a miracle."

WHATTTT GIFS ARE GREEN NOW?? AND TRIPLE UPDATE? ANDDD THIS ONE WAS OVER 1K WORDS?? WHAT IS HAPPENING (;° □°)

CHAPTER 66

"Who was it Kalluto?"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

sea otters hold hands while sleeping

Kalluto POV

I knew about my mother's terrible plan from the beginning.

I saw her following Y/n around the mannor, I saw how she would pace and mutter to herself in her tea room, and I saw how she would rummage through various cabinets in the kitchen as if she were looking for something. The last thing I wanted was for Y/n to die, she was the only person in this house to ever make me feel like I was part of a family. I didn't want her to die but at the same time I had no idea how to stop it.

I'm powerless against my mother.

Some nights I would lay awake, feeling almost as guilty as I did when going along with my mother's first scheme. What would happen to Y/n? What would happen to D/n if she died?

...What would Illumi do if she died?

Tossing and turning, I battled with myself wondering if I should do something. I wanted to help, but what *could* I do? Despite being a skilled assassin like the rest of us, my mother wasn't very sneaky with this new plan of hers. Surely other members of the family

noticed, they'll do something right? *Right!?*

I wasn't expecting it to happen the day it did. I thought I would have more time to figure out what to do, I assumed mother would wait until Y/n happened to be eating alone.

But I was wrong.

I watched as a sinister smirk spread across my mothers face while Y/n doubled over in pain. When Illumi got up to escort her out, D/n tried shoving the rest of her food in her mouth as fast as she could before getting up to follow. I caught the little girl when she stepped out of the dining room, preventing her from going any further.

She didn't need to see what could be happening.

She thrashed her limbs as I held her back from rushing off in the direction of her parents.

"Let me go!! I need to see if mommy is okay!" she yelled, squirming.

"Don't worry, she'll be fine...hopefully" I tried reassuring her, whispering the last bit under my breath. Before I was able to say anything else, I heard Illumi speed walk towards and up the stairs behind me. Within a blink of an eye, D/n bolted in the same direction before I could even attempt to grab her again.

I ran after her, stopping when I got to the doorway of my brothers room.

"IS MOMMY OKAY!?"

"Mm probably not."

The little girl's lip quivered as she tried to make her way further into the room. I grabbed her hand and looked towards my brother, who only gave me a simple nod before I dragged D/n off to her own room.

"Don't worry D/n, Illumi- err your dad will handle this."

She sniffed a couple times, giving up her previous struggle and allowed me to lead her away. Once we reached her room I tried distracting her by playing with every toy or any game I could think of.

How the hell do you deal with children?? **(Kalluto bb...you are one)**

After a while of awkwardly sitting with D/n and a few stuffed toys I felt and impending sense of doom wash over me.

Oh no...Illumi must be mad.

"D/n, stay here, okay?" I said before making my way over to the room door and peeking out of it. I saw as Illumi crossed the hallway, making his way towards the stairs with a deadly aura surrounding him. *This can't be good.*

Despite the terrible feeling in my stomach from his powerful aura, I followed him towards the kitchen where he began interrogating one of the poor kitchen staff.

He held the head chef up by his collar who pleaded for his life, swearing he didn't do anything abnormal with Y/n's food.

"If it wasn't you," he said, turning to face everyone else in the room "which one of you was it?"

All of the staff looked around in a panic, confused and rightfully extremely frightened.

"I-I know who did it," I trembled out, bringing the attention to myself. Illumi's glare zeroed in on me before he spoke in a darkened tone.

"Who was it Kalluto."

LOLLL HI GUYS soz for the wait, i went on an unexpected surprise vacation ^_^ n e wayz I always fight the urge to make D/n call Kalluto kuya (im half filo)

C H A P T E R **67**

"Could I really have been visited by a god in my sleep or something?"

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

[image]

prarie dogs kiss in order to determine friend or foe; sometimes resulting in fights between the two

---

3rd Person POV

Illumi turned towards his youngest brother, aura as deadly as ever while he asked the question.

"Who was it Kalluto?"

The addressed boy was shaking like a leaf at this point, fearing the possible outcomes if he were to lie or to tell the truth. Despite not wanting to disappoint his mother further than he had the first time, Kalluto decided it would be a better fate than to suffer one at the hands of his oldest brother.

"I-it was mother, I saw her" He admitted.

The glare Illumi had been wearing faded into his normal blank expression, though his aura never subsided.

"Its not good to lie, Kalluto."

The flatness in the man's tone was eerily more terrifying than if he

were ever to yell at someone. Everything about his presence at the moment screamed *'danger'*.

Kalluto's eyes widened as he stumbled over his words, trying to defend himself.

"I'm not lying I promise! I saw her sneaking around the kitchen, I saw the look on her face at dinner it was her! She's tried to get rid of Y/n before, what makes you think she wouldn't do it again? What would I have to gain by lying!?"

After Kalluto's outburst the room fell silent. In these moments, his face began to heat up in slight embarrassment.

That was the first time I've raised my voice at anyone...

Without another word, Illumi made his way out of the kitchen and down the hallway in search of his mother.

Y/n POV

I need to find out what that dream meant.

I stared off into nothing as I racked my brain for answers. What the hell is berkana? And why the hell was everything green!? Looking over to the bedside table I saw my phone resting on top of it.

Maybe the internet can help?

Without wasting another second, I reached over and grabbed the device. Looking up the word, I scrolled and read up on any information I could find.

"Berkana/Berkano

'Birch or Birch Goddess'

The rune is a symbol of fertility, regeneration, growth and completion. The symbol is associated with the Norse goddess Frigg, and is said to represent the cycle of birth, death, and rebirth."

I raised an eyebrow at my screen, wondering why I would dream of

something like that.

Maybe it wasn't just a dream...

With my newly returned strength, I got out of bed and stormed out of the bedroom. Maybe the family's library will have something with better information than online. The Zoldyck Estate's library was much larger than one I had ever seen before. The room was dimly lit by the chandelier hanging from the high ceiling and the few windows high up the walls. A plethora of books were sat upon shelves stretched around the room and along the walls. Walking along the shelves and scanning over the titles of books, I couldn't even begin to guess how they were organized.

With all these damn books and the money they have you'd think the Zoldycks would hire a librarian...

After about an hour of searching I began to get extremely frustrated.

I CAN'T FIND ANYTHING IN THIS STUPID LIBRARY!!"

Huffing, I kicked the nearest shelf before sitting on the floor and sulking in my failure. The vibrations from my kick sent a book from the top of the shelf falling down, landing directly on the top of my head.

"Ouch! You son of a-"

Ready to unleash my wrath, I turned around and glared at the book with my fist raised only to stop upon reading the title of the book.

'Nordic Myths and Tales: A Guide to the Gods, Heroes, and Legends'
(not a real book btw i made it up)

Rubbing the spot on my head where it had fell, I picked up the book and looked at it closer. Maybe it would have something useful. Getting up and moving to sit on one of the lounge chairs in the middle of the room, I began flipping through the book before stopping on a section titled 'Frigg'.

"the wife of Odin and mother of Balder. She was a promoter of marriage

and of fertility. In Icelandic stories, she tried to save her son's life but failed. Some myths depict her as the weeping and loving mother, while others stress her loose morals."

Staring at the page I began to think. Could I really have been visited by a god in my sleep or something?

"I didn't expect to find you in here."

---

idk if any1 cares but amma keep giving mini life updates anyways -A- i got my nose pierced a few days ago!! x3

CHAPTER 68

"So you did try to kill Y/n."

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

[image]

reindeers have gold eyes in the summer that change to blue in the winter

---

Y/n POV

"I didn't expect to find you in here."

I jumped at the sound of a voice interrupting the silence that was previously casted upon the room. I turned around to see Zeno standing a few feet behind my chair.

"Oh, hi Zeno, what are you doing here?"

"Who else in this house do you think would actually use the library?"

"Fair point..."

"Besides, I should be the one asking that," the white hair man stated, not moving from the place he stood. "Shouldn't you be resting? What was it that happened anyways?"

My ears started to feel warm, recalling the events of the night before.

Jeez, why did Kikyo have to poison me in front of the entire family?

My eye twitched at the thought of that devil woman. Before I could get too deep into my thoughts a light cough was heard from the man I was facing, who was still awaiting an answer.

"Oh- uh the doctor said I was poisoned. Severely poisoned... I ingested thallium sulfate or something."

Zeno raised his eyebrow at me. "Rat poison?"

"...Yeah."

Shaking his head slightly, he turned to make his way further into the library, though still continuing the conversation.

"You've never reacted like that to any of the food in this house before."

"Yeah, but the family was fed a poison that was completely different," I explained. "The doctor believes it was a deliberate attempt on my life."

The man hummed before turning to face me again.

"Have any idea on who it might've been?"

I blinked at him a couple of times.

There's no way I could just tell him it was Kikyo, besides he probably wouldn't believe me anyways.

"..no. I don't."

3rd Person POV

Kikyo sat in her tea room, sipping on the fresh cup of chamomile she had just brewed for herself.

"I finally did it, any minute now and that whore will be gone for good," she said, smirking to herself.

Feeling smug, Kikyo failed to notice her oldest son had entered until she felt an overwhelming wave of bloodlust cloud the room. Illumi

loomed over where she was sitting, face darkened as he seethed on the inside. Kikyo slowly turned around to face her son as the tea cup and saucer she was holding began to clink together from her trembling.

"Hello Illumi..w-would you like to join me?" The woman questioned. darting her eyes around the room.

Her gaze finally landed on the door behind Illumi, spotting Kalluto slightly peeking his head out from the doorway.

That little brat!

Her facial expression soured before Illumi spoke up.

"So you *did* try to kill Y/n."

Turning her attention back to her son, Kikyo started trembling once again and began to sweat nervously.

"I have no idea what you're talking about."

Not having it with her, Illumi grabbed his mother by the door and pulled her to stand up, the tea she was holding spilling onto the floor.

"Maybe next time you should make sure you're alone before thinking to yourself out loud."

He heard me!?

With those final words, Illumi began to drag Kikyo down the hallway, passing Kalluto who scurried off to avoid his mother's burning gaze.

"What are you doing!? Let go of me this instant Illumi, you listen to your mother!"

The man ignored her complaints, stopping in front of a door before opening it.

The torture room.

Without any hesitation, Illumi tossed his mother into the room before slamming the door shut and locking it from the outside. He left without a single word, heading off to speak with his father while Kikyo banged her fist on the door in protest.

---

that bitch kikyo is finally locked up mwa ha ha

CHAPTER 69

"Then maybe it would be best for the two of you to leave the estate."

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

rats laugh while getting tickled but its too high pitched for the human ear

---

Y/n POV

After my brief chat with Zeno in the library I had decided I've found enough information for the day and returned to the bedroom. Besides, if Illumi knew I was up and wandering the house right now he'd probably scold me.

Speaking of Illumi, I wonder what he's doing right now.

I haven't seen Illumi all day, and despite him being a total ass I kinda miss him. *Not that I'd ever tell him that to his face.*

Opening the door, I saw D/n laying down face first on my side of the bed.

"Uhh, D/n?"

Upon hearing my voice she shot up from the bed and bolted towards me, attaching herself to my side. Tears were streaming down her face and snot bubbled from her nose as she sobbed.

"WAAAHHH MOMMY I THOUGHT SOMEONE TOOK YOU AWAY!!"

She gripped my shirt in her balled fists, rubbing her face into it.

D/n I love you but this is fucking gross.

I reassured her I was okay and carried her into the bathroom. I sat her on the counter of the sink and grabbed some tissues to wipe her face with. Eventually, her violent sobs settled into quiet sniffles.

"Can I stay here with you tonight?" she hiccuped.

"Of course you can, hun. Just no more crying okay?"

She nodded her head before reaching her arms out, wanting to be held. I picked her up and brought her back into the bedroom, placing her down and heading towards the closet.

I need to change this snot covered shirt...

3rd Person POV

Illumi stood in front of his fathers quarters, knocking firmly on the door.

"Enter."

He pushed his way into the room, standing directly in front of the white haired man.

"What brings you here Illumi?"

"*Your wife* tried to kill Y/n."

"Oh?" Silva said, raising a brow and tilting his head slightly. "And what makes you say that?"

"Kalluto told me. And she even admitted it herself."

"And what do you propose I do about it?"

Illumi stood silent for a moment. He really hadn't thought this far, mostly acting on his ill-expressed rage.

Blinking slowly, he came up with a response. "I locked her up. We are prohibited from killing within the family, surely mother's attempt is punishable, is it not?"

"Technically Y/n isn't part of the family, you have not wed her Illumi."

"Okay then mother made an attempt on the life of my offspring, Y/n is still pregnant."

Both men stared at each other in silence. Illumi posed a valid point, but at the same time there wasn't much Silva was willing to do. It's not like he would divorce or kill Kikyo.

"In due time, Y/n will be one of us. I *will* marry her when its sensible to do so."

"Then maybe it would be best for the two of you to leave the estate."

Illumi narrowed his eyes as his father continued.

"I'm not suggesting you move off the property, but out of the main house. We own an entire mountain after all, it would be the easiest way to maintain your work and avoid any further conflict."

"Alright then." And with that, Illumi turned and exited the room, heading off to find the woman he claims as his future wife.

---

heheh. 69.

Illumi is so cute i will crawl into his skin then eat him

C H A P T E R **70**

"Shit."

⁕⋆✦⋆⁕

[image]

many species of bugs fart

3rd Person POV

Illumi returned to his bedroom to find Y/n laying down with D/n tucked into her side, playing with her little tamagotchi pet.

"**~~(bitch)~~** Is that my sweater?"

Y/n looked towards the man than down at the purple zip up she found in the back of the closet.

"Yes. Yes it is."

Without another word, Illumi climbed into the bed and curled into Y/n's other side, opposite to D/n. This came as a surprise, as Illumi was never much for casual, physical contact.

"What's up with you? Aww, did you miss me?" Y/n teased, bringing a hand to stroke the man's hair.

"Perhaps," he hummed, closing his eyes an relaxing into her touch.

Noticing the shift in her mothers attention, D/n was quick to lay across her body (being mindful of the baby) and lightly hit her father a few times.

"Go away, meanie! This is me and mommy time only!"

Illumi peeked his eyes open, only to stick his tongue out at the little girl before closing them again. He hadn't spent much quality time with Y/n either, so either D/n goes to her room or learns to share.

D/n huffed in annoyance, settling for squeezing in between the both of her parents.

Sighing, Illumi relaxed further into the comfort of the situation. He decided it would be best to rest at least for a short while before the long hours of work awaiting him the next day.

{timeskip}

Y/n POV

It had been a few months since the poison situation, and things went back to relatively normal. The only true difference was I hadn't seen Kikyo lurking about like she usually did. I'm sure she's still somewhere in the estate, but she hasn't bothered me since.

Good riddance.

I'm nearing the end of my third trimester and a new baby Zoldyck could pop out of me any day now. The residents of the estate, including butlers, have been monitoring me even closer and Illumi has been working much more than usual.

The assassin business must be booming.

Today happened to be the day of Kalluto and I's weekly chats. We sat in the garden, enjoying the atmosphere and warm jasmine tea he had prepared. These chats were often Kalluto catching me up on his most recent hobbies or projects, today being no different.

"Hey, Y/n?"

I hummed in response, turning to look at him and setting down my cup of tea.

"Well, you know I started knitting recently," he says, reaching into his obi for something. **(its cannon bc i said so, im actually togashi myself fr)**

He then pulls out two small, dark green mittens and holds them to me.

"I made these. They're for the baby," he says, looking away and feeling a little embarrassed. They weren't perfect but for someone who started knitting a mere few weeks ago, they were impressive.

"Thank you Kalluto, they're lovely," I said smiling warmly as I took the mittens from him.

"So, what are you going to name the baby?"

"I don't know yet," I say, looking down at my stomach. "Maybe I'll let Illumi pick this time."

It only seems fair that Illumi gets to name the new baby, considering the fact he didn't even know about D/n at first. To be fair, I raised her alone but I still feel like I owe it to him. Besides, the Zoldycks have a particular way of naming their children. Considering D/n is almost a spitting image of her father, I wonder what the baby will look like.

Hopefully it has my eyes this time...

I remember the day I had D/n like it was yesterday. When she opened her eyes for the first time, they were so large that the nurses almost jumped in surprise. That day was the day I learned that the Zoldycks have strong genes.

After chatting with Kalluto a little longer, I got up to try and make my way to the bathroom. After taking a few steps, I felt something wet slide down my leg.

Shit.

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.

.

My water just broke.

---

hehehehieheiieeoheoheoeheohhehehehoohohoh hi guys ^_^

CHAPTER 71

"I AM PUSHING FUCKER!"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

beware that there is a birth here so skip if you're sensitive to that i guess?

3rd Person POV

"Kalluto?" Y/n gasped, turning around with a horrified look on her face. "I think my water just broke."

The boy's eyes widened before he went off to call for some of the butlers. A few came out of the estate, escorting Y/n into the estate. They called over her personal OBGYN, which Illumi hired to ensure Y/n got all her prenatal check ups. The butlers and doctor were frantically moving about, trying to set up for the birth of the newest Zoldyck.

Meanwhile, Illumi happened to be arriving home from a job.

Amane was rushing down the corridors with a stack of towels, not taking a second to stop when she said "The baby is coming!"

The eldest Zoldyck son's eyes widened ever so slightly before he quickly tailed after the woman. When they arrived in the room, Illumi was met with the sight of the doctor and two other butlers trying to get Y/n to lay down.

"Miss Y/n, please just lay-"

"NO! I gave birth laying down once and I'm not fucking doing it

again!"

Her face was flushed, due to a mixture of rage and the pain from her contractions. Illumi took her arm from one of the butlers, causing Y/n to finally notice he had entered the room.

"Just listen to the doctor Y/n," he said sternly.

"Tell me that shit when YOU push some baby's big ass head out of you. I'm going to have this baby standing damn it!"

Illumi huffed at her stubbornness before the doctor spoke up.

"Well, that is an option but it's more tiring. Are you sure this is what you want?"

"YES, NOW HURRY UP AND GET THIS GOD DAMN BABY OUT OF ME!"

{timeskip about 6 hours}

Illumi was now supporting most of Y/n's weight as she leaned on him. She was finally fully dialated, and this baby was ready to come out. She cried out in pain as she began pushing, the doctor trying her best to ease her through it.

"I can't believe I'm doing this again!" Y/n sobbed. "I don't know why I keep putting myself through this, I'm so stupid!"

"It's not your fault," the doctor soothed.

Y/n sniffled before speaking up again.

"You're right, its not my fault. It's YOUR FAULT!" She said, looking up at Illumi and weakly attempting to hit his chest.

The man only blinked down at her while tears continued to drip down her face.

"Come on, you're almost done. I just need you to push."

"I AM PUSHING FUCKER!"

After a few more labored breaths and pained wails, Y/n's new baby was born. Out came a crying baby boy. She finally allowed herself to be sat, the doctor handing her the newborn. After delivering the placenta, cutting the umbilical cord, cleaning up and all of that jazz the doctor spoke up once again.

"Congratulations you two! The baby seems healthy, but there does seem to be a few vaginal tears in need of stitching."

Y/n ignored the doctor, looking down at the bundle of joy in her arms. Her eyes widened in surprise seeing her baby had been born with white hair. After settling down, the boy finally opened his eyes to reveal catlike pupils and pale lavender irises. Suddenly, a green glow surrounded the two of them. Within seconds, Y/n no longer felt like she had just given birth anymore.

"Oh my! The tears are... gone!?"

Y/n sat dumbfounded at her newfound energy, before looking up at Illumi who had been standing next to her. She looked down at her baby before passing it off to her lover.

Illumi took the boy, blinking at him before the smallest hint of a smile formed on his face. Y/n dismissed the doctor and collected herself before standing again.

"Illumi... our baby has some sort of healing ability."

Upon hearing this the man's small smile turned into a smirk as he hummed.

"Is that so?"

"I don't like that face you're making," the woman said before scooping her baby back into her own arms. "What do you think we should name him?"

"Hm..how about Torumi?"

I know nothing about birth or motherhood I am none but a

wee lass >.<

anywaysss i named the new baby following the zoldyck naming pattern and took "rumi" from Illumi's name(japanese pronunciation) ^_^

CHAPTER 72

"You smell like outside!"

⁂⋆✦⋆⁂

[image]

Y/n POV

After Torumi had been born, things started looking up. It turns out instead of taking on way more jobs than usual, Illumi had been working on having a house built on the property away from the main estate. We would have our privacy but still be under the same protection. They did own a whole mountain after all.

A few years have passed and Illumi began lightening up on D/n training wise. She is now 11 **(I have no clue how old she was before if im honest like 7/8???)**, being insanely powerful for her age. Though the training was less intense, unfortunately D/n still had to follow the path of an assassin. It wasn't favorable, but there wasn't much I could do now. As time went on though, I could tell my bright little girl was growing colder and colder. It pained me to see it happen. When her father wasn't watching she still opened up her emotions to me, but the joy she once had was fading. She was still snappy as ever, but growing up to fast for her age.

Torumi just turned 3, now being able to consistently speak a few words. His white (hair texture) locks had grown longer, and his lavender eyes were as large as ever.

Jeez, why is Illumi's big eye gene so strong?

Torumi enjoys sitting close by as I work in the kitchen, quick to heal any cuts or minor burns I may get. I was mixing a pot of soup with Torumi sitting atop the counter when I heard the door open. I couldn't hear the sound of any footsteps after the door closed once again, being startled at the voice behind me.

"Hi mom."

I jumped slightly and Torumi laughed at my startled expression. I turned around to see D/n looking at me with a blank, big eyed expression.

"God, you're fast. And quiet- you know you're a lot like your dad."

Her nose scrunched up at this as she came up to hug me, burring her face into my shoulder/chest/stomach **(you guys' heights are up to you)**.

"Sometimes I wish I was more like you," she says, muffled.

I hugged her back, kissing the top of her head before sending her off.

"Go wash up honey, dinner's almost ready."

Right as D/n left, Illumi walked in, causing the young girl to scrunch her face again. He came and gave me a chaste kiss before picking up our son.

"Papa!" Torumi exclaimed happily. The two boys were each other's favorites. Out of our 2 kids, Illumi spent most of his time with our youngest. Something about him being the next heir because of the genes or something like that. Illumi held Torumi in his arms, peeking over the top of the pot on the stove before humming in amusement.

"Ew Illumi you just got back from training, don't pick up my son while you're all dirty!"

Hearing this, Illumi gave our son a pat on the head before putting him down and turning to me. Before I knew it, I was wrapped in a vice like grip as he leaned half of his body weight into me.

"Let go of me you smell like outside!" I exclaimed, squirming. I could hear little giggles coming from my son as Illumi swayed me back and forth a few times.

Being away from the main estate made Illumi a lot more comfortable with showing physical affection, though his expressions stayed blank as ever most of the time. He doesn't say it verbally, but he has ways of showing us he cares.

"Good evening, Y/n" he said, planting a kiss on my cheek before letting go and heading out of the kitchen. He stopped in the archway, speaking up again but not turning to face me.

"Y/n?"

"Yeah? "

"I love you." And with that he walked away.

----fin.----

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yeahh this was getting way too long you guys i had to end it here :^)) if you guys want me to write more you can request on my Tumblr, its Illubean ^_^

byebye!!